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By MARION BUTLER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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THE CAUCASIAN.

Pure Democracy and White Supremacy.

VOL. IX. CLINTON, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1891. No. 20.

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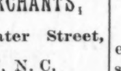
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—:o:—

I have just received a large lot of Elegant Jewelry. This I will guarantee to the purchaser to be just as represented. I sell no cheap, "fire guilt" goods but carry a STANDARD LINE OF GOLD FRONT GOODS. The attention of the ladies is called to the latest styles of BREAST PINS—they are "things of beauty!"

The old reliable and standard SETH THOMAS CLOCKS always in stock in various styles and sizes.

☞Repairing of Watches and Clocks and mending Jewelry is a specialty. All work I do is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

Respectfully,
sep5—tf G. T. RAWLS.

NOTICE.

—:o:—

HAVING QUALIFIED AS administrator of C. T. A. upon the estate of the late J. W Smith, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against said estate to present the same to me for payment, on or before January 30th, 1892, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment of the same.

J. E. JERNIGAN.
Adm'r of C. T. A.
F. P. JONES, Attorney.
Jan. 27th, 1891.—feb5-4t

I. T. & G. F. ALDERMAN,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
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Cotton and Timber.
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Country Produce handled to best advantage.
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When you wish an easy shave,
As good as barber ever gave,
Just call on us at our saloon
At morning, eve or noon;
We cut and dress the hair with grace,
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And everything we think you'll find;
To suit the face and please the mind,
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If you just call, we'll do for you.
Shop on DeVane Street, opposite Court House, over the old Alliance Headquarters.

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If you wish a first-class Shave, Hair Cut, Shampoon or Mustache Dye, call at my place of business on Wall Street, three doors from the corner of M. Hanstein's, there you will find me at all hours.

RAZORS SHARP, SHEARS KEEN!

If you want a good job don't fail to call on me. J. H. SIMMONS,
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Mammoth Bronze Turkeys!

Raise Turkeys weighing from 30 to 40 pounds, and worth twice as much as common stock, by buying full-blood breeds. Address,
S. H. COLWELL,
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nov6—tf Duplin Co., N. C.

FOR RENT!

Store-House and Lot, Barn and Stables connected with same, at Ingold, N. C. Possession given immediately.
For further particulars apply to
E. C. HERRING,
jan1—tf Garland, N. C.

STATE CAPITAL

THE INTEREST BILL DEFEATED IN THE SENATE, PRESIDENT HOLT CASTS THE THE DECIDING VOTE.

Who Will Be R. R. Commissioners?--The All-Absorbing Question.

THE SCHOOL BILL INCREASING THE TAX FROM 12½ TO 14 CENTS PASSES THE HOUSE.

The Geological Survey Bill Passes the Senate.

SENATE CHAMBER, N. C.,
RALEIGH, Feb. 24, '91.
[Editorial Correspondence.]

The House amendments to the R. R. Commission bill were all concurred in by the Senate except the clause relative to stock kill, which is now before a conference committee. The woods, and especially Raleigh, is full of candidates for Commissioners. The Legislature should and we think will use great care in selecting the men, for the success or failure of the Commission will depend almost entirely upon the qualifications of the men selected for the important positions. The large towns and cities are pushing their candidates, but the Commission is designed more especially to protect small stations, or rather places where there is no competition; but above all we must have men of ability, integrity, energy and judicial fairness. If such men are not selected, it were better that the bill had not been passed.

There was a warm discussion and a close contest over the bill to reduce interest to six per centum. There was a majority in favor of the bill, but it was defeated by amendments to exempt certain counties from the provisions of the bill. Some of the Senators who favored 6 per cent. unthoughtedly voted for the amendments. The vote stood 20 ayes and 20 noes. The President of the Senate cast his vote to exempt the counties. This sealed the fate of the measure, for those who favored six per cent. could not vote for an interest law applying to any certain counties. If the House will take up the matter and pass the bill, we think then it may pass the Senate.

A bill was introduced in the House to raise the school tax to 16⅔ cents, but was cut down to 14 cents, and in that shape passed. It remains to be seen what the Senate will do with the matter.

A bill to establish a Geological Survey has passed the Senate. This measure if it becomes a law will do more to advertize the State, and to attract capital here to develop our resources than would an exhibit at the Chicago Fair that would cost five times the amount.

The past week has been the busiest of the session so far. Both Houses are behind with their calendars and are working hard to catch up. The House has held several night sessions already, and the senate begins them to-night. If the General Assembly adjourns at the expiration of the sixty days for which the members are paid, the next two weeks will be the busiest this writer has ever witnessed in four Legislatures.

The Revenue bill has simply been introduced in the House and is now in the hands of the printer.

The Machinery Act and nearly all the appropriation bills are yet to be considered, besides the hundreds of bills now on the Calendar. No time has been wasted, except, perhaps, a little unnecessary talk "for Buncombe." No body of men could work more faithfully than those now assembled here. The whole truth is the Legislature ought to meet less often and sit longer. Sixty days is not time enough to consider deliberately and decide intelligently the many measures proposed.

The Senate did not concur in all the House amendment to the Railroad Commission bill, notably in the one requiring the railroads to pay triple value for stock killed when they refuse to pay the value assessed by the owner, and the Commission should find the owner's valuation not excessive. So the bill is not yet a law. A committee of conference has been appointed to reconcile the difference between the two Houses upon it and they will doubtless agree very soon and make their report.

The bill to make it unlawful to charge and receive more than six per cent. interest was tabled in the Senate after a hard fight. This bill elicited as much outside discussion as any measure that has claimed attention, scarcely excepting the Railroad Commission.

The Senate has passed a bill dividing the crime of murder into two degrees, and it has been favorably reported by the Judiciary Committee of the House. It will probably become a law, as it ought to.

A bill passed the Senate Saturday appropriating $15,000 to the A. and M. College, but was reconsidered and comes up as a special order to-night. Members of both Houses are divided in their estimate of this institution. Some are loud in its praises, while others say it is a failure.

The House failed to pass the bill to pay Solicitors an annual salary by a vote of 14 to 86. The Attorney-General had urged the passage of such a law and the bill had passed the Senate by a large majority, but it was inexpedient to provide for the payment of $21,600 in salaries out of the State Treasury unless it was certain that the costs paid by criminals would replace it to the State and the counties.

The House has passed, upon its second reading, a bill to increase the public school tax to 14 cents on property and 42 cents on the poll.

Both Houses have passed a bill to give magistrates jurisdiction of assaults, assaults and batteries and affrays where no serious damage is done, although a deadly weapon may be used.

There is a bill pending in the House to abolish tenancy by the courtesy and place husbands on the same footing as wives in relation to real estate after the death of either. This is a great innovation, whether it is wise or not is another question.

The scene of the session occurred in the House Saturday. Mr. Prichard had introduced a resolution some three weeks before to let out the public printing to the lowest bidder. The resolution came up for consideration on Friday and was tabled. When the motion to table was put Mr. Prichard, seeing that it would prevail, voted with the majority in order that he might move a reconsideration and get in a speech on that motion. But the Speaker ruled that a motion to reconsider a motion to table was not debatable because the original motion was not. This deprived Mr. Prichard of his speech and he was very much chagrinned. Saturday he presented a protest on behalf of himself and other Republican members of the House against the action of the House in tabling his resolution. The protest contained matter which the Speaker thought improper to go upon the journal, and he so ruled. An amendment was offered taking out the objectionable portions, and upon this a heated discussion arose. Mr. Prichard poured out the vials of his wrath upon the Democracy in general and upon the majority in the House in particular, predicting an overwhelming Republican victory in North Carolina in 1892, &c., &c.

Mr. Jones, of Wake, replied to him in an earnest and able speech, setting forth the constitutional right of a member to protest against any action of the House, but insisting that no protest containing a single misstatement of facts, as did this one, should go upon the record. He said, in answer to Mr. Prichard's boasting about a Republican victory at the next election, that the "Gradd Old Party" was dead and gone where all bad parties go, and its few surviving members on the floor of the House were of interest only as specimens of an extinct race.

Mr. Ray, of Macon, obtained the floor and made one of the most powerful speeches heard here for many years. In giving the gist of his remarks let it be understood that no endorsement or condemnation of his position is intended. He said he had not intended to take part in this discussion, but he had heard the public printing question agitated till he was tired of it. This agitation came from the Republicans and certain persons allied with them for their own selfish purposes and was not made with any honest desire to benefit the people. Much had been said about an uprising among the people of the State on the subject. Thousands of petitions had been printed and sent out and the incalculable number of petitioners returned on those petitions was 357. He liked the gentleman from Madison (Mr. Prichard). That gentleman wanted to be Governor, and had the brain, but his face was set toward the city of Sodom and he would never "get there." The gentleman in his threats against the Democrats reminded him of a character in Allan Qutermain. It was an old savage named Umslopogass, who could speak only a few words of English. He carried an axe which he constantly whetted and kept muttering to himself "Umslopogass smells blood." The gentleman smelt blood all the time, but it was not Democratic blood--it was the dying of his own expiring party.

The protest was amended so as to comport with the facts and ordered to be spread upon the Journal. It is not too much to say that Mr. Pritchard was greatly hacked. He is a man of boldness and ability, but he went a step too far this time.

The warm weather last week made many of the members eager to get home and look after their farms.

N.

DUNRAVEN RANCH

A Story of American Frontier Life.

By Capt. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,
Author of "The Colonel's Daughter," "From the Ranks," "The Deserter," Etc.

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CHAPTER XIV.

THE group that gathers there a moment later is as interested a party as the central figures are interesting. Unable to set her left foot to the ground and still encircled by Perry's arm, Miss Maitland stands leaning heavily on his breast. She is very pale for a moment, partly from exhaustion, partly from pain, for there was no time to free her foot from the stirrup, and the ankle is severely wrenched. Nolan, riderless now and cast loose, stands with lowered head and heaving flanks, a sympathetic but proudly heroic looker on; he knows he has played his part in that rescue. The huge English hunter is plunging in misery among the mounds a few yards back, his fore leg broken. One of the troopers has seized his bridle, and another is unstrapping the heavy English saddle. "Splendidly done!" says the colonel, as he trots carefully up, casting a glance at the fallen cause of all the mischief; "but if that saddle had been one of those three pronged abominations he couldn't have swept her off as he did."

Graham has galloped to the stream for water, and the colonel lifts Mrs. Sprague from her saddle, and together they advance to offer sympathy and aid. Mrs. Lawrence follows as quickly as she can pick her way among the prairie dog holes. Dana has deserted Mrs. Belknap, and she alone remains mounted while all these others throng about the two who stand there for the moment, clinging to each other. And now Gladys Maitland has raised her head; blushes of shame and confusion triumph over pallor and pain; she strives to stand alone, but Perry bids her desist. The moment she sees Mrs. Sprague's sweet, womanly, sympathetic face her eyes are filled with comfort and her heart goes out to her. Most reluctantly Perry resigns his prize to the arms that open to receive her, and then come the wondering exclamations of some, and the brief, breathless explanations.

"Don't try to talk yet," pleads Mrs. Sprague. "We are only too glad it was no worse."

"Indeed, I'm not hurt," answers Gladys, bravely—"only a little wrench, but," and she laughs nervously, trying to carry it off with all the pluck and spirit of her race, "it would have been what we call a 'nasty cropper' at home if"—and her eyes turn shyly yet with a world of gratitude to his—"it had not been for Mr. Perry."

"Oh, then you know Mr. Perry!" exclaims Mrs. Sprague, with frank delight, and Mrs. Lawrence turns in rejoicing to look first in his glowing face, then at the dark beauty of Mrs. Belknap silently listening. "Why, we had no idea"— And she concludes irresolutely.

"Oh, yes; we met at the ranch—at home. I am Miss Maitland, you know; and that is my father's place. But we've only just come," she adds, with the woman's natural desire to explain to new found friends why and how it was that they had not met before. And then the group is joined by a bulky young Briton in the garb of a groom, though modified to suit the requirements of frontier life; he comes cantering to the scene all elbows and consternation; he gives a groan of dismay at sight of the prostrate hunter, but rides directly to his mistress. She is paling again now, and in evident pain, and Perry's face is a study as he stands, his eyes riveted upon her; but she tries to smile and reassure him.

"You'll have to ride to Dunr—to the ranch, Griggs," she said; "and—there's no help for it—papa will have to be told. Let them send for me."

"Pardon me, Miss Maitland," interrupted Col. Brainard. "You are almost under the walls of Fort Rossiter, and Dunraven is miles away. I have sent a swift horse for Dr. Quin and a spring ambulance. We cannot let you go home, now that you are so near us, until you have had rest and proper care."

"Indeed we cannot, Miss Maitland," chimed in both ladies at a breath. "You are to come right to my house until you are fit to travel."

"I'm not very fit just now, certainly," she answers, with a faint smile; "but I can surely wait here until they send; 'twill not be more than an hour at most."

"It will be two hours—perhaps three—Miss Maitland," pleaded Perry, bending eagerly forward. "Do listen to our ladies!"

And "our ladies" prevailed. While Griggs went sputtering off to Dunraven with the sorrowful news, the strong arms of Perry and Graham lifted and bore their English captive to the shade of a clump of cottonwoods. Mrs. Sprague and Mrs. Lawrence managed to make a little couch for her as a temporary resort. Mrs. Belknap rode up and was formally introduced, then galloped away to Rossiter to send blankets for the picnic couch and see to the pillows of the ambulance. The colonel and Perry remained with the ladies and engrossed their attention while Graham went back and sent two pistol bullets into the struggling hunter's brain, stilling his pain forever. Then came Dr. Quin galloping like the wind down the familiar trail, chiding "Gladys" as though his right to do so were a long established thing, and thereby setting Perry's teeth on edge, and, long before the call for afternoon stables was sounding, the fair daughter of Dunraven Ranch was housed within the walls of Rossiter and the "ice was broken." Perry had had the joy of helping carry her into Mrs. Sprague's coolest and coziest room. She had held forth her hand—such a long, white, beautiful hand—and let it rest in his while she said, "You know how impossible it is for me to tell you how I thank you, Mr. Perry," and he had simply bowed over it, longing to say what he thought, but powerless to think of anything else; and then he had gone to his own quarters and shut himself in. Mrs. Sprague—bless her!—had invited him to call after retreat, and he had totally forgotten the Lawrences' dinner when he said he would be only too glad to come.

At the sounding of stable call his darky servant banged at the door and roused him from his reverie. He rose mechanically and went out into the broad sunshine, glancing first along the row to see how things were looking at the Sprague's and wishing with all his heart that they were somewhere within reach of a conservatory, that he might send a heaping box of fresh and dewy roses to that sacred room where she lay. How many a time, he thought, had he strolled into some odorous shop in the cities where his "leaves" were spent, and carelessly ordered cut flowers by the cubic foot sent with his card to some one with whom he had danced the german the night before and never expected to see again! What wouldn't he give now for just a few of those wasted, faded, forgotten flowers! Stables that afternoon proved a sore trial to him.

When at last the men went swinging homeward in their white canvas frocks and Perry could return to his quarters to dress for his eagerly anticipated call, the first thing that met his eyes as he came in sight of officers' row was a huge, bulky, covered traveling carriage in front of Sprague's. Two or three ladies were there at the gate. Mr. Ewen, the English manager, was just mounting his horse; Dr. Quin, too, was there and already in saddle; and before poor Perry could get half way across the parade, and just as the trumpets were sounding mess call for supper, the bulky vehicle started; the ladies waved their handkerchiefs and kissed their hands, and, escorted by Ewen and the doctor, saluted by Col. Brainard and the adjutant with raised forage caps, Gladys Maitland was driven slowly away, and Mrs. Belknap stood there in the little group of ladies smiling sweetly upon him as he hastened towards them. For many a long day afterwards mess call always made him think of Mrs. Belknap's smile, and Mrs. Belknap's smile of mess call. He shuddered at the sound of one or sight of the other.

It was Mrs. Sprague who stepped forward to greet him, her womanly heart filled with sympathy for the sentiment she suspected. She had to push by Mrs. Belknap to reach him; but, this time, no consideration of etiquette stood in the way.

"It couldn't be helped," she said, in low hurried tone, her kind eyes searching his, so clouded in the bitterness of his disappointment. "It couldn't be helped. The news of her accident—or something—brought on a seizure of some kind. Mr. Maitland was taken very ill, and they sent for her. The manager came, and with him her old nurse, Mrs. Cowan, and Dr. Quin said she could be moved without trouble: so she had to go. I hated to have her, too, for I've hardly had a word with her: Mrs. Belknap has been there most of the afternoon, even when she had a guest of her own just arrived, too." And Mrs. Sprague could not but show her vexation at this retrospect.

Perry stood in silence, looking yearningly after the retreating vehicle. It would take him but a few minutes to hasten to stables and saddle Nolan; he could easily catch them before they had gone two miles; but there was parade, and he could not ask to be excused. Not until he suddenly looked around and saw that Mrs. Belknap's dark eyes were fixed in close scrutiny upon his face did he realize how he was betraying himself. Then he rallied, but with evident effort.

The colonel was standing but a few paces away, chatting with Mrs. Lawrence and his faithful adjutant. Mrs. Sprague stepped quickly towards him and spoke a few words in a low tone, while Mrs. Belknap remained looking straight into Perry's eyes. Before the young fellow could gather himself, Col. Brainard, as though in reply to a suggestion of Mrs. Sprague's, suddenly started, exclaiming, "Why, by all means!" and then called aloud:

"Oh! Perry, why not gallop down and overtake the Dunraven carriage and say good-by? Here's my horse all saddled now right in the yard. Take him and go: I would."

There was something so hearty and genial and sympathetic in the colonel's manner that Perry's face flushed despite his effort at nonchalance. The thought of seeing her again and hearing her sweet voice was a powerful incentive. He longed to go. The colonel's invitation was equivalent to an excuse from parade. There was no reason why he should not go. He was on the very point of thankfully accepting the tempting offer, when Mrs. Belknap's words arrested him. Clear and cutting, but still so low that none but he could hear, she spoke:

"Take my word for it, you are not wanted, nor any other man, when Dr. Quin is with her."

Perry's hesitation vanished. "Thank you, colonel. I believe I don't care to go," he answered, and, raising his cap to the ladies, turned on his heel and hurried to his quarters. Mrs. Belknap stood watching him one moment, then calmly rejoined the party at the gate.

"Well," said she, with the languid drawl that her regimental associates had learned to know so well, "this has been a day of surprises, has it not? Only fancy our having a beautiful English heiress here within reach and never knowing it until today!"

"But you had a surprise of your own, had you not?" interposed Mrs. Sprague, who was still chafing over the fact that her lovely and dangerous neighbor should have so monopolized the guest she considered hers by prior right, and who meant to remind her thus publicly of the neglect of which she had been guilty.

"Mrs. Page, you mean?" responded Mrs. Belknap, with the same languid, imperturbable manner. "Yes; poor Jennie! She is always utterly used up after one of those long ambulance journeys, and can only take a cup of tea and go to bed in a darkened room. All she wants is to be let alone, she says, until she gets over it. I suppose she will sleep till tattoo and then be up half the night. You'll come in and see her, won't you? Au revoir."

And so, calmly and gracefully and victoriously, the dark eyed dame withdrew, leaving her honest hearted antagonist only the sense of exasperation and defeat.

It was full quarter of an hour after parade, and darkness was setting down on the garrison, when Capt. Lawrence's orderly tapped at the door of Mr. Perry's quarters, and, being bidden "Come in," pushed on to the sitting room, where he found that young officer plunged deep in an easy chair in front of the fireplace, his attitude one of profound dejection.

"Beg pardon, lieutenant," said the man, "Mrs. Lawrence and the captain's waitin' dinner for you."

[Continued next week.]

ODDS AND ENDS.

A year ago Harvard had 2,079 students; Columbia, 1,620, and Yale, 1,477.

Pointed slippers and ties, as well as shoes, should be one size larger than those of an ordinary shape.

Take two large spools, drive large nails through them in the wall about two inches apart and hang your broom up, brush end up.

On a recent Monday morning in New York city 105,000 letters were taken out by carriers in the first delivery.

The new 10-inch guns are expected to range 13,650 yards at 20 degs. elevation. The 12-inch guns will range 14,700 yards at 20 degs. elevation.

Fifty-five ladies practicing medicine in India have presented a memorial to the viceroy that the age of consent in marriage may be raised to 14.

Prince Valdemar, the youngest brother of the Princess of Wales, is a naval officer. He has worked his way up from a humble position to the rank of captain.

The average stipend of curates of the church of England who have been twenty-five years in holy orders is only £118 a year. So it is stated in the report of the curates' augmentation fund.

One of the most vulgar and unbecoming things in the world is devotion to dress, which, in many minds, grows into a form of insanity, and leads to the worship of dry goods and dressmakers.

A good remedy for bee or wasp stings is common earth mixed to a mud paste with water. Apply to the afflicted spot immediately, covering with a cloth.

The venerable preacher, Dr. Robert Collyer, boasts that he has never been sick abed. In spite of his advanced years he is hale and robust. His nearest approach to a severe illness came when he had la grippe.

The bureau of vital statistics in New York city has received a certificate announcing the marriage of a Chinaman to a Chinese woman. It is said to be the first official record of a Chinese marriage in New York.

Trades and Trade Schools.

If every boy learned a trade thoroughly the market would not be glutted as at present with unskilled labor, and there would not be so many young men sitting around in offices trying to make themselves generally useful at $5 to $9 a week, while they are learning scarcely anything of actual business and are on the road to nowhere in particular. This is the situation, and Col. Auchmuty, of the New York trade school, described the remedy in an extremely interesting and valuable lecture at the board of trade rooms Wednesday evening. The apprenticeship system has passed out of vogue in the United States, and the majority of skilled workmen are foreign born. A young man nowadays must pick up his trade, at best in a slipshod manner, in such a position as he can get. The trade unions are hostile to the training of apprentices; their policy is to corner skilled labor.

The trade school is the solution of the problem. The 2,500 young men who have learned trades in Col. Auchmuty's school have earned $2.50 to $5 per day on leaving, and testify that the school has been the making of them. Plasterers have gone right out and earned $4 a day. Bright young men master the course in plumbing in three months, in some instances, and find work awaiting them on graduating. The work of the bricklayers who learn the trade there is far superior to the average contract work. The old system of training induces a boy to leave school to find employment in a workshop.

The trade school system encourages him to remain at school, to go to college if he can, and then learn his trade in a trade school. Thirty-one of the forty-four states of the Union are represented at the New York school. Col. Auchmuty asks what more useful and enduring gift Springfield could receive from the business men than such a school.—Springfield Homestead.

A Big Umbrella.

The biggest umbrella in the world has been made by Messrs. Wilson, Matheson & Co., of Glasgow, for the use of a West African king. The umbrella, which can be closed in the usual manner, is twenty-one feet in diameter, and is affixed to a polished mahogany staff of the same length. The canopy is made of Indian straw, lined with cardinal and white, has a score of straw tassels and a border of crimson satin. On the top is a pine shaped straw ornament which terminates in a gilded cone. When in use the umbrella is fixed in the ground, and under its shelter the king is able to entertain thirty guests at dinner.—London Tit-Bits.

A Late Venus.

There was a society wedding in a city not a dozen miles from the state house. It was literally an immense affair, of which a local paper said that to mention those present would be to print the "blue book" entire. One of the guests, in looking over the vast array of presents on exhibition, said: "Why, I don't see our present." "What was it?" "Venus," she exclaimed, and, when asked whether it was an engraving or statue, replied, "Why, it is one of the very latest Venuses, with no arms."—Boston Traveller.

"AN IMPORTANT MEASURE."

A Bill to Extend the Powers of the Railroad Commission.

TO GIVE IT POWER TO INVESTIGATE AND REGULATE TAXATION.

The News and Observer, reporting the proceedings of the General Assembly of last Thursday says:

Mr. Butler, of Sampson, introduced a bill placing the assessing and valuing of the property of railroads for taxation under the railroad commission of North Carolina.

The Raleigh correspondent of the Wilmington Messenger commenting upon the bill says:

A very important bill is before the Legislature. It prescribes additional duties for the Railway Commissioners, these additional duties being with reference to the equalization and ascertainment of other sources to legally increase the revenues of the State. The board is required to see that taxes assessed upon railways are properly and promptly paid, and to have the same power as regards taxes for other corporations; and can examine, if necessary, under oath, the officers of any corporation, bank, improvement company, etc., in order to ascertain what property should be listed for taxation. The board is also given power to visit the various counties and examine the tax lists, in order to secure an equalization of the taxes levied upon real estate and personal property. It is not necessary for more than one commissioner to take such evidence as he may desire from the county commissioners, magistrates, tax list takers and private persons. He is to report to the central office of the commission, at Raleigh, and the commission will in June make a report to the county commissioners, requesting that the recommendations therein made be carried out as far as practicable. This is a meritorious bill. This State is a heavy loser by reason of unlisted property, undervaluation, and great irregularity in valuation for taxation. A good commission, thus acting as a board of equalization, can do a great work.

How is This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 16 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by J. R. Smith, Druggist, Mount Olive, N. C., and Dr. R. H. Holliday, Clinton, N. C.

JOURNALISTIC ROYALTY.—Lucy (indignantly): To think of our names appearing in the paper—pour paper is being engaged! And there's not (sob) a word of truth in it!

Von Faber (calmly—Then, as a loyal scribe, let us make it true. Will you be my wife?

Lucy (falsely)—Well!—for the dreadful paper's sake—yes.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at R. H. Holliday's drugstore, Clinton, and John R. Smith, druggist, Mt. Olive, N. C.

NO LONGER PROTECTED.—He: You don't seem to skate so often this winter as you used to, Miss Turner.

She—No. The fact is, since bustles went out I have been rather afraid of going on the ice.—Life.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. R. H. HOLLIDAY, Clinton, and J. R. SMITH, Druggist, Mount Olive, N. C.

Wool—Why did Bagley fail in his country paper enterprise?

Van Pelt—He struck a town where the people were all first and second cousins; they knew all the news a week before he could get hold of it.—Harper's Bazaar.

"How to Cure all Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S Ointment.

The kittens grope and tumble 'round
Ere they get their eyes asunder;
And where the dickens they are, to them
Must be a nine-days' wonder.
—Puck.

Excitement in the Senate

UPON THE QUESTION OF PERSONAL PRIVILEGE.

Senator Bell and Other Senators Take Exceptions to an Article in The Clinton Caucasian.

[State Chronicle of Thursday.]

There was an exciting occasion in the Senate yesterday, Wednesday. After the Senate had fully considered the House amendments to the Railroad Commission bill, Mr. Bell, of Clay county, rose to a question of personal privilege. He said that when the Railroad Commission bill came up, he voted for certain amendments and offered certain others which he thought would give the people a better measure. He did so conscientiously; and yet in THE CLINTON CAUCASIAN of February 12th (this paper is edited by Senator Butler) his, motives were impugned. He read the following extract from THE CAUCASIAN:

The contest on Saturday (on the Railroad Commission bill) has aroused considerable interest and made the railroad men hopeful of crippling the bill. The lobbies and galleries were crowded. The Senators who were on the side of the railroads made a strong and cunning fight. They all claimed to be strongly in favor of a Commission, but wanted a "conservative" bill, though every amendment they offered was intended to either cripple the bill or make the Commission advisory. There were eight Senators absent who were for the bill, but every enemy to the Commission was in his seat.

Again, continued Mr. Bell, I read from THE CAUCASIAN of the same date:

The railroad lobbyists are here in full force. We did not think they would have the audacity to fight the Commission this time. They say that they are not opposed to a Commission, but they are secretly doing everything in their power to cripple the bill and make it worthless. They are having their agents in the Legislature to offer amendments to the bill that would have the effect of making it simply an advisory commission instead of a rate-fixing Commission as the people demand; and strange to say, some men who came here pledged to support a Commission are favoring the change. We will agree to make no compromise, but fight square for a rate-fixing Commission or nothing.

This publication, continued Senator Bell, places the Senators in an awkward attitude. When the assertion is made that we are agents of corporations, and not for the people, it is unfair and unjust to Senators. Their motives ought not to be impugned. I have walked between the handles of the plow and studied the grave problems of to-day, and seen that the liberties of the people are being taken away from them. I have seen rich corporations ride into power with the blood of the poor dripping from their garments. Of late I have seen men who said they favored the Commission bill as it came from the committee without crossing a "t" or dotting an "i." I do not impugn others, but that is too easy a conscience for me and my constituents. While pledged to a Railroad Commission, I felt I could say what kind I wanted without being denounced as an agent of the corporations. The time has come when demagogues have taken the farmer by the nose and are leading the Alliance and the Democratic party to ruin. I am an Alliance man and a Democrat. The people were willing for us to be the judges as to what sort of a commission we should have. Because I wanted to compel the commissioners to consider the cost of railroads in fixing rates I am denounced as the agent of railroads by THE CAUCASIAN.

The editor of THE CAUCASIAN couldn't tell the difference between a bean stick and a fishing pole. Let us save and guard the people's money and do right, and the Farmers' Alliance influence will be felt everywhere. I don't want demagogues to tell us how to vote. I voted conscientiously and I allow no man to impugn my motives.

MR. GRIGSBY'S SPEECH.

Mr. Grigsby, who has been sick, said he was the nominee of the Democratic party in his district, and he defended the Democratic party on every stump. It was unjust and ungenerous that the motives of any Senator should be impugned when he voted his conscientious convictions. He held in his hand the resolutions adopted by a large meeting in Jefferson instructing him to vote against a Railroad Commission bill, and he had letters from all over his county saying that the people did not want a Commission. [There is not a railroad in Ashe county.—ED.]

The Senator from Sampson had no right to impugn my motives. He goes further than that and reflects upon the President of the Senate, and charged in Morganton that the Lieutenant Governor had loaded down the Railroad Commission committee against the bill. My motives were pure and I voted under instructions. I regret that I am too unwell to say more.

MR. WALSER SPEAKS.

Mr. Walser regretted that the editor of THE CAUCASIAN had written the article. The newspapers take the most undue license by impugning men's motives. Mr. Walser went on to say that it was a sad spectacle when a Senator could not stand up for his principles. In the campaign he explained his position of two years ago and issued 30,000 copies of his address, and the people elected him over Mr. Williams, who four years ago was in the Senate and Chairman of the committee on the Railroad Commission. Here I have carried out my instructions. Is it right to impugn a man's motives? I offered no amendments to kill the bill. I wanted a Republican placed on the Commission. Two sub-Alliances in Davidson endorsed my po-

[Continued on Second Page.]

Excitement in the Senate

[Continued from First Page.]

ition, and voted for me. I have been riding on free passes and shall do so until this bill passes. [This was the sixteenth time Mr. Walser has told the Senate that he defeated Mr. Williams. He has never yet told them how slim his majority was.—ED.]

MR. KING'S EXPLANATION.

Mr. King said that all he wished to say was that THE CLINTON CAUCASIAN was too previous. The very amendment I offered was afterwards adopted by the House, and to-day by the Senate; and therefore stand approved.

MR. BUTLER TAKES THE FLOOR.

All eyes were turned upon Mr. Butler as he took the floor and said that the word "agents" meant "acting for another," and had used the word in that sense. If there were any amendments or substitutes here prepared by some one else the word "agent" was timely. I suppose Mr. Bell meant to injure me by saying that I was a demagogue. His saying so does not make me one. It lacks a great deal of making me so. Mr. Bell put the cap on and said "It fits me," and rears around and makes an exhibition of himself in the Senate chamber.

Mr. Bell would make a good pair with the ex-Senator from Sampson, who has delighted to call me a demagogue, and apply the same epithet to all who favor a Commission. He says I know little about farming. However that may be, I know what the majority of the people do want, and it is our duty to give it to them. They want a rate-fixing Commission, and it is our duty to give it to them.

Mr. Bell asked if Mr. Butler had not voted for the only amendment that he (Bell) had offered to the bill. Mr. Butler said "yes," and made some other reply which we could not catch, and Mr. Bell retorted, "I will talk to you about that out of doors."

Mr. Butler, continuing, said: "In regard to what I said about the action of the Lieut. Governor, and his appointing an anti-Railroad Commission committee, let me say that it is fact that if the House committee on the Commission had stood as the Senate committee did, the bill would have been reported unfavorably. A majority of the House committee favored the bill as it passed, but a majority of the Senate committee opposed it. In what he had written, he meant it for none except those whom the cap fitted.

[State Chronicle of Friday.]

After the expiratson of the morning hour, Senator Turner arose and read from The State Chronicle a part of the proceedings of Wednesday relating to Senator Butler's criticism on the action of Lieutenant-Governor Holt in appointing the committee of the Senate on the Railroad Commission bill. Mr. Turner characterized the criticism as unjust to the presiding officer of the Senate. He continued at some length, showing that the actions of President Holt in every instance had been fair; that he had never seen a man preside with more dignity and impartiality than President Holt, and added that in selecting the committee, the Lt. Gov. had consulted several Senators and sought only to constitute committee in the interest of securing wise legislation.

Mr. Butler made an explanation and said that in the article in the newspaper he was unintentionally and incorrectly reported, and that he had not reflected upon the Lt. Gov. because his language simply referred to a fact and not to the intentions of the presiding officer. That he heartily concurred in what Senator Turner had said. That no man esteemed the presiding officer more than he did. That his language had been misconstrued. If not, he had been unfortunate in his expressions. He had merely said incidentally that if the House committee had been constituted as the Senate committee was, that the bill would not have been reported in the shape that it came before the Senate, and in concluding, he said "I stated this as a fact because it is a fact that the committee stood that way in reference to reporting the bill."

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused b impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle Dr. R. H. Holliday's Drugstore, Clinton, N. C.; J. R. Smith, Druggist, Mt. Olive, N. C.

A barking dog cannot bite, but the trouble is that he is likely at any time to stop barking and take a piece out of your leg.—Somerville Journal.

AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

[Regular Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 23.

Quite a political sensation has followed the announcement of Senator Gorman, whose political astuteness cannot be gainsaid that he was not and would not under any combination of circumstances be a candidate before the Democratic National Convention next year, and that he favored the nomination of ex-President Cleveland as the strongest and most available man, and proposed to do all in his power to get him nominated. It is yet too early to see what effect this announcement will have upon those Democratic Senators and Representatives who have expressed the opinion that Mr. Cleveland's letter against the free coinage of silver has destroyed his availability as a candidate, and what adds to the interest of the situation is the fact that some of these gentlemen have been, since the publication of Mr. Cleveland's letter, strongly in favor of nominating Senator Gorman.

It seems strange that three Democratic Senators should have cast their votes for such a palpable "job" as that contained in the Senate amendment to the diplomatic appropriation bill, which gives a subsidy of $3,000,000 to the company, which as yet only exists on paper, that proposes to lay a cable between San Francisco and the Sandwich Islands, but they did. It is not believed that the House will concur in the amendment, at any rate no Democrat should vote to do a thing so foreign to all the principles of the Democratic party.

Rumors have been flying thick and fast this week anent the new Secretary of the Treasury. One day it was Representative Cannon, the next Clarkson and to-day, it is ex-Gov. ("Calico Charley") Foster, of Ohio. It is believed that Mr. Harrison has determined upon the man, and his nomination is looked for every day.

Senator Quay's much advertised speech of vindication fell as flat in the Senate as one of Senator Blair's educational harangues, and he has gone to Florida to seek consolation in fishing.

The general deficiency bill is this year $39,000,000. Is it strange that the surplus has disappeared?

The international copyright bill has been passed by the Senate with several amendments, which makes becoming a law at this session very doubtful.

Mr. Harrison and all of his cabinet, except Secretary Proctor, went to New York to attend Gen. Sherman's funeral. They returned to Washington last night.

The Republicans in the House are so much alarmed lest the wicked Democrats should interfere with their plans during the closing rush of the session that telegraphic appeals have been sent to all absent Republicans begging them to come here and remain until the end of the session. What they are specially wanted for is to pass the subsidy shipping bill, which is opposed by nearly all of the Democrats.

Representative elect Jerry Simpson, and several of his Farmers' Alliance to be colleagues in the next House, are in town. They are the recipients of a great deal of attention at the capitol.

The House committee on Coinage to-day reported the free coinage bill to the House, but the general belief seems to be that its friends will not succeed in getting it before the House, but they intend to try very hard to do so.

Senator Plumb despairing of getting his joint resolution providing for the violation of existing law by the transfer of the employes of the Census bureau to the classified departmental service without the formality of a civil service examination, has offered it as an amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill.

It is commented upon rather unfavorably that Congress did not adjourn the day of Admiral Porter's funeral.

Probably the most disagreeable legislative duty ever performed by Senator Ingalls was the presentation by him this week of the credentials of John A. Peffer, Senator-elect from the State of Kansas for the term beginning March 4th, next.

Notwithstanding the almost daily reiteration of the charge that somewhere in the neighborhood of one fourth of the enormous amount of money paid on fraudulent claims no republican in or out of Congress has proposed an investigation for the purpose of purging the rolls of such names as may be shown to be there fraudulently. This, as well as other things will be thoroughly looked into by the next House.

Representative Payson, of Illinois, was elected Speaker pro tem of the House, this week, during the sickness of Speaker Reed.

The Republicans are beginning to be frightened at the prospect of losing control of the Senate. It is now regarded as certain that the McKinley tariff law will be repealed outright or greatly modified in 1893, if not next year.

A COOKING SCHOOL IN EARNEST.

The Curriculum Includes Marketing, Scrubbing and Eating What Is Cooked.

A cooking school that is a cooking school has just been opened in Gothenburg, Sweden. It is an annex of the girls' part of the public school system there, and every young woman who is graduated must learn all that the practical cooks in the annex can teach. The cooking course is a part of the senior year curriculum and includes twenty-four lessons. Twelve of these lessons are theoretical. The rest are practical. Ten of the practical lessons of two hours each are devoted to instruction in the most popular meats and vegetables. The girls are obliged to peel potatoes, skin onions, pluck and stuff chickens, spit roasts and the like. They put on the kettles, feed and regulate the fires, wash the dishes and clean up generally after all is done. Three lessons of two hours each concern exclusively the preparation of bouillon, toast and rice water, barley soup and other similar dishes for ill persons.

The young women are instructed in classes of five, and each group prepares successively every dish in the course. The cooking is done mornings, the cooked dishes are served for the dinners of the pupils and teachers, and every girl is obliged to eat what she has had a hand in preparing, or go without. During the afternoon each student writes a description of how and what she cooked, and appends suggestions as to epicurean improvements that have occurred to her mind since she finished the dish. These reports are read and corrected by the instructors, and at the end of the course the girl who cooked best and suggested the most palatable innovations in the process will get a gold medal.

The course is unique in two particulars. All the girls must go to market with the instructors very early and buy all the stuff to be used in the kitchen. Every Saturday is given over to housecleaning. All the girls must then get into their old gowns and gloves, twist up their hair in tight little knots without a friz in front or a fringe behind, and knuckle down to scouring the floor, washing the windows, polishing the brass and cleaning the walls.

The Gothenburg experiment is new. If it proves successful other cooking annexes to public schools will be opened in other Swedish cities.—New York Sun.

A Dog Philosopher.

Not long since I had an excellent opportunity of observing one of the rovers. I am not learned in canine varieties, but should suppose he was some kind of mongrel terrier. Anyhow, he was an odd little creature, with body decidedly long in proportion to the legs, with a gray and brownish coat, which was so thin as to give him a mangy look, and, lastly, with a moist, sentimental eye. If dogs had their religious sects one would set him down as a Methodist. He belonged, with two other dogs, to a friend of mine, who used to bring them to my house when picking me up in his morning walk. The odd little creature contrasted strongly with another of the trio, who was about his own size, in the sedateness of his manner and his philosophic indifference to small canine worries.

Thus it was not uncommon to see his companion mentally upset by the sight of a butcher's cart proceeding, as he no doubt thought, at an indecorously wild pace. Or his usual serenity would now and again be rudely broken by the appearance of a cat, or even that apparently harmless creature, the cat's victim, the sparrow, which he would pursue in a frenzy of rage, leaping in impotent wrath underneath the tree to which the nimble little creature would naturally betake itself for shelter.

None of these things moved our canine philosopher. He paid not the slightest heed to his companion's violent rushings and barkings. As became a thinker, his voice was rarely heard. I have seen him set upon by his more mercurial companion in a fit of obstreperous jocosity, yet with admirable self restraint he would suffer himself to be barked at, knocked against, and even scrambled over, without uttering the slightest protest. It occurred to me that, like a recent British logician, he found the racket of the street favorable to philosophical abstraction.—Cornhill Magazine.

Inexpensive Tit Bits.

You often meet with men who give you the idea that they would die rather than eat something to which they are unaccustomed. How foolish and narrow minded this seems! Who can tell to what straits of destitution one may some day be reduced? To be sure, our civilization is so very mighty in these days that we can, with fair presumption of success, challenge Dame Nature herself to bring us within trembling distance of famine. Still, it is as well to be prepared. Have you ever tried a salad of buttercups—blossoms and roots—or a dish of speckled snails; or a tender kitten, killed in the first month; or a horseflesh steak? Save the last, these "plats" are very inexpensive, and not at all an insult to the stomach. None of them are nauseating, and they might well serve as a preliminary to a much enlarged list of edibles to which the man who is not too particular might habituate himself.—All the Year Round.

From the 10th of last June to the last day of December there were only seven days in North Dakota when the wind did not blow at least ten miles an hour, and yet there is not a windmill to a county in the state. It is simply an extravagant waste of wind.—Detroit Free Press.

French Cookery in 1578.

"The French," writes the Venetian ambassador in 1578, "never spend money so willingly as when they are purchasing food, and making what they term bonne chere. This is the reason why butchers, restaurateurs, pastry cooks and tavern keepers abound. There is not a street in which you do not find them. Would you purchase meat, either dead or alive? You can do so at any moment. Do you wish your provisions to be sent in dressed? The cooks and pastry cooks, in less than an hour, will furnish you with a dinner or a supper for ten, for twenty or even for a hundred persons.

"The rotisseur provides the meat, the pastry cook the pies, tarts, entrees and desserts; the confectioner contributes the jellies, sances and ragouts. The art of gastronomy is so far advanced in Paris that you can order a dinner at any price, from a teston to a crown, or from one crown to twenty crowns. For this latter sum I verily believe you could obtain manna soup or roast phenix, or whatever is most precious in the world."—All the Year Round.

PROGRESS OF RAPID TRANSIT.

Statistics Prove That the Horse Car Is Fast Losing Its Usefulness.

At the convention of the American Street Railway association at Buffalo, in many ways one of the most important gatherings of the kind ever seen in this country, President Lowry congratulated the association on the progress which had been made in the work of the association since its organization in 1882. He alluded to the fact that the United States government had recognized the growing importance of city passenger traffic by incorporating in its census statistics for 1890 a report on street railways in cities of over 50,000 inhabitants.

In this report fifty-six cities are included, and out of a total of 3,150 miles of track possessed by them 2,351 miles are operated by horses, 260 miles by electricity, 255 miles by cable and 221 miles by steam. In the smaller cities electricity is being generally adopted, and there are already in operation in cities and towns under 50,000 inhabitants about 1,600 miles of electric street railway. Mr. Lowry added:

I am so thoroughly convinced that electricity is the coming power for street railways (except heavy grade, where the cable is best suited), and that it will prove effective as a means of rapid transit in cities, that I believe this is the last convention that will ever seriously consider horses for the operation of street railways. When the people of a city clearly understand the great benefits of rapid transit by electricity or other improved motive power over horses, they will demand that their city authorities grant such rights as will enable street railway companies to operate by the most improved methods.

Heretofore street railway securities have been looked upon with favor by the financial world. However, since they have been operated by electricity, the financial men of the country are looking to its development and application to street railways as an additional reliable security for the investment of savings and trust funds. This should encourage street railway companies to give their various cities the most improved and best possible service. They will not only please their patrons, but the investment will prove very profitable. If street railway companies do this no better security can be offered for the savings of the widow and orphan than a good street railway bond in a thriving city.

People have not yet begun to realize what an immensely important factor the increase of speed in city travel may become. It has been found that increasing the speed of the cars a given percentage inevitably increases the patronage in nearly the same ratio, while the operating expenses are increased by a very small fraction of this percentage.

An instance of this has occurred at Davenport, Ia., where it has been found, taking the record for one year, that the total expense of operating five horse cars was $10,840, while five electric cars cost $11,270 to operate during the same time, or it cost to operate the same number of cars 3 1-2 per cent. more by electricity than by horses. The gross earnings for the twelve months of the same equipments were, horses $15,807, electricity $23,670.

It will thus be seen that although the operating expenses were increased 3 1-2 per cent. where electricity was used, the earnings were increased very nearly 50 per cent., or in other words the substitution of electricity resulted in a net gain of more than 46 per cent, owing to the increased patronage induced by the improved service.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

THOUGHT HE WAS CHLOROFORMED.

What Came of the Use of a Moth Preventive by a Washington Woman.

There is one lady in Washington who when she puts away her winter furs at the end of the season will probably not use moth balls to protect them. The pungent odor of this detergent has a peculiar effect on some organisms, as she has learned by a most disagreeable experience during her Christmas shopping.

The lady in question is the wife of a government official of high standing. Just before Christmas she took from a clothes press a fur trimmed cloak which had been laid away since last winter, and forgot to remove from its secret recesses the moth balls with which it was powerfully charged. Attired in the garment she entered a jeweler's establishment recently opened on Pennsylvania avenue and asked to be shown some diamond rings.

The proprietor was alone in his store. As the lady leaned over the tray to examine the rings a whiff of the odor of moth balls struck him. With a hurried motion he thrust the tray of rings back in the case and rushed to the door, where he stood for some time inflating his lungs with the crisp, wintry air. Then, returning, he ran to his telephone. All this time the lady customer was standing in wide eyed wonderment. As soon as an opportunity offered she asked him if he was sick, and he gasped out that he had been overcome by a sudden sense of suffocation, but was better now.

The lady resumed her purchasing, and selected a costly ring with a request that it be sent to her husband's address. As she left the store she noticed that some one was apparently following her. In an hour's time she reached her residence, and was astonished to find her husband closeted with a detective, who had informed him that it had been reported at police headquarters that a genteelly dressed diamond thief had attempted to spray chloroform in the face of a jeweler, and when detected had given her address as his house. The detective had just completed a description of the lady and her address as furnished to the police when the lady herself entered and was at once greeted by the official as his wife.

The explanations that followed made the situation scarcely less embarrassing. The ring was returned to the jeweler with an admonition to be more careful in future in noting the difference in odor between chloroform and moth balls.—St. Louis Republic.

A Dog's Costly Bark.

While nine laborers were returning from work in a wagon in Brookline, Mass., Edward Murray's dog ran from its owner's house into the street and barked. In consequence of this, it is alleged, the horse became frightened, ran away and upset the wagon, throwing out the occupants, of whom one was killed and the remainder were more or less injured. Suit has been brought against Murray for damages. The defense is a general denial.—Philadelphia Ledger.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Walnut trees do not prosper above 3,600 feet, ash at 4,800, and fir at 6,700 feet above sea level.

Bacon was 59 before he published his great work, "De Novum Organum."

The card by mail is an invitation to call, though it would be more polite to leave the card in person.

Milliners claim that we will have the narrow velvet ribbon strings on hats and bonnets this spring.

It is claimed that in almond and Madeira nut culture the Pacific coast bids fair to surpass the world.

It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other.

The body of the late Alexander William Kinglake, the historian, has been cremated in England, according to his last expressed wish.

Never let the sun's rays strike a mirror. It acts upon the mercury and makes the glass cloudy, which all the rubbing in the world will not remove.

When a fly is bitten by a spider its whole body seems seized with convulsive twitchings, and death generally occurs after a few minutes.

Most people have plenty of hard common sense; the real difficulty lies in it that they use it on others more frequently than they do on themselves.

It is less than 300 years since the students of the earth came generally to believe that fossils were the remains of creatures that were once alive.

A curious accident occured to a mule in Swainsboro, Ga., the other day. The animal fell down in the stable and broke its neck in trying to get up.

There are few articles which are more susceptible to disease germs than milk, and the practice of sterilizing it is one which should be heartily commended.

The skirts of dresses for little girls of 6 years reach half way between the knee and the top of the shoe. The waists are longer than formerly, reaching to the natural waist, and the sleeves are very full.

Salt sprinkled on any substance burning on the stove will stop the smoke and smell. Salt thrown upon coals blazing from the fat of broiling chops or ham will cause the blaze to subside.

Chronic Rain.

Young men who ape English manners and customs are reviled daily by newspaper wits. One of them is even represented as carrying an umbrella on a fair day, "because it's raining in London, doncher know!" An equally logical reason is ascribed to the artist Fuseli.

One of his peculiarities was that of carrying a large gingham umbrella of a conspicuous color, generally red, whether the weather were fine or not. One day a friend met him bearing his usual burden, and called to him:

"Halloa, Fuseli! What do you want that old umbrella for this fine day?"

"What do I want it for?" answered he. "Oh, I'm going to see Constable."

"What has that got to do with it?"

"Why, whenever I go to see him he's always painting rain!"—Youth's Companion.

"Did the fish man have frogs' legs, Bridget?"

"Sure I couldn't see, mum; he had his pants on."—Life.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

HOLLIDAY'S

DRUG STORE!

"A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE!"

Don't wait to get sick, but when you begin to feel bad come and get a dose of medicine and prevent sickness. This is the proper use of medicine. If you will do this you will scarcely ever have a doctor's bill to pay or lose months of time, and put your friends and relatives to such a deal of trouble.

In addition to my complete line of pure and reliable Drugs, I carry Warner's Log Cabin Remedies, B. B. B., the S. S. S., Quinine in small and large quantities; Simmon's Liver Regulator, Famous Specific Orange Blossom, Cuticura Remedies, Dr. Pierces Favorite Prescription, the Golden Medical Discovery, Horse and Cattle Powder (1 pound packages prepared by the Herb Co. of W. Va. Quaker brand.)

Prescriptions carefully compounded. Local and office practice upon request. Respectfully,

aug1—tf DR. R. H. HOLLIDAY.

W. T. WILLIAMSON'S

BUGGY AND CARRIAGE FACTORY

IN NEW QUARTERS ON FAYETTEVILLE ST.

☞ Round Shaves, Hacks and all Edge Tools made, and Repairing done on short notice.

I will keep on hand a large lot of Western Buggies (open and top) and Roads Carts. They will equal in quality and are sold as low as any like goods in Goldsboro, Fayetteville or Wilmington.

Respectfully,

mch28—tf W. T. WILLIAMSON.

CHAS. A. GOODWIN & CO.,

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Fayetteville Marble Works,

[LAUTER'S OLD STAND,]

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Manufacturers of and dealers in Marble and Granite Monuments, Wrought Iron and Woven Wire Fencing.

BEST WORK! LOWEST PRICES!

Guarantee Satisfaction!

feb5—tf

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—all the World there is but one cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea, or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.

SCHOOL ADVERETISMENTS.

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL.

GEO. E. BUTLER, - Principal.

A Boarding School For Both Sexes.

SPRING TERM OPENS JANUARY 5th, 1891.

FIVE DEPARTMENTS.—Primary, Academic, Preparatory, Music and Art.

The School is well supplied with teachers.

BOARD AND TUITION VERY REASONABLE.

Special inducements to poor boys.

For particulars address. THE PRINCIPAL, Huntley, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS — NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

M. HANSTEIN

Will leave Wednesday next for New York and Philadelphia to buy his

Spring and Summer

CLOTHING,

HATS! SHOES,

AND DRY GOODS

At present he is selling his entire stock at

COST!

In order to make room.

Call on him for BARGAINS. You can save MONEY if you are in need of a winter Vest, a pair of Pants, a Suit, a Hat, a pair of Shoes or anything in Dry-Goods

For your SPRING GOODS wait for his new stock.

We extend an invitation to all members of the Alliance to call and see us and make this their stopping place while in Clinton. A big reduction in Flour.

ALLIANCE HEADQUARTERS,

G. A. Clute,

Manager.

YOUR CHRISTMAS EGG-NOGG

Everybody wants an Egg-Nogg or a Tody for Christmas Come to us and we will furnish you with the principle ingredients to make a good one.

A full line of fine

WINES, BRANDIES AND WHISKIES

Just received.

10 Barrels of ountain Dew JustReceived.

Call on

WATSON & PETERSON,

CLINTON, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHRISTMAS GIFT!

Will ere long resound through every household in our prosperous and happy SUNNY SOUTH. You know the demand must be met, and you cannot complete your memorandum any where else as perfectly as at the Mammoth Dry Goods Establishment of

FRANK THORNTON

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Special attention has been given to a critical selection of

HIGH GRADE NOVELTIES

—AS WELL AS—

Useful and Ornamental Goods.

And the combined lines and assortments we feel sure cannot be surpassed in any of the

Southern States.

This unprecedented array of Holliday Goods surpasses anything in quantity and quality ever exhibited in the South. We kindly solicit an examination.

The Verdict.

To rest with you, and we will be satisfied.

What You Want.

We know is the most difficult problem for you to solve, but we can show you anything from a fine

Fine Silk Dress

TO A

TINEY DOLL

To make your selections from. In our immense stock you are bound to strike something suitable for your purpose.

What Will It Be?

If you want to do something real handsome, Ladies, present your husbands with a real nice

OVERCOAT

—OR—

Suit of Clothing!

This will be sensible and your husband will think more of you (even if he has to pay the bill.)

Gentlemen

would not make a mistake by presenting to their wives one of our handsome

SEAL SKIN WRAPS

—OR—

SILK DRESS.

These are durable and lasting remembrances. However you are to be the judges, and if you do not want to go so deep down in your pockets we can interest you in a brilliant line of

BRIC-A-BRAC

Of every description. Now in this line of goods it is almost an impossibility to give any adequate idea through the medium of an advertisement.

Our New Galleries,

which run the entire length of our store, on both sides, erected especially for the occasion, are full, chock full of the

Latest and Newest Designs

From the hands of the largest importers. Note below a few of the many attractions:

Bronze Candelabras, Banquet Lamps, Ewers, Students Lamps, Onyx Tables, Umbrella Stands' Smoking Tables, Cigar Stands, Vases, Majolica Ware, Baskets, Trays, Christmas Cards, Christmas Books, Lap Desks, Ink Stands, Bronze Pitchers, Fancy Paper, Work Boxes, Japanese Ware. Dressing Cases, Shaving Cases, Magic Lanterns, Albums, Easels, Frames, Mirrors, Dolls, Tea Sets, Lamps, Book Racks, Piano Lamps, Wall Pockets, Smokers Cases, and numberless other articles, any of which would make a handsome gift We solicit a careful examination of our immense stock, and are satisfied that we can please the most exacting.

FRANK THORNTON,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

oct-30, tf.

THE CAUCASIAN.

CLINTON, N. C., — FEB. 26, 1891.

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

How to Advertise.

We do not wish large advertisements, but a number of small ones for a year. It is not SIZE but TIME that we prefer.

RATES.

ADVERTISING:

1 inch	1 week,	75	4 col. (6 in.)	1 wk,	$ 3.50
1 "	1 mo.,	$ 1.50	4 " "	1 mo.,	$ 7.00
1 "	1 yr.,	$10.00	4 " "	1 yr.,	$35.00
3 "	1 wk.,	$ 2.00	½ " "	1 wk.,	$ 6.00
3 "	1 mo.,	$ 4.00	½ " "	1 mo.,	$11.00
3 "	1 yr.,	$20.00	½ " "	1 yr.,	$65.00
1 col.	1 week,	$ 9.00			
1 "	1 mo.,	$15.00	An extra charge is		
1 "	1 yr,	$120.00	made for position.		

SUBSCRIPTION:

One year,	$1 50
Six months,	75
Four months,	50

Wants, Business Locals, Reading Notices, Cards, etc., will be inserted at ten cents per line (six words) for first insertion and at five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Obituaries published free if not more than ten lines, (sixty words); five cents for each additional line (six words each). This charge is made, as you will see, simply as a check on length.

Communications discussing the topics of the day, if to the point and briefly expressed will be published in column headed "A Forum of Public Opinion."

Communications containing strictly News Items will always be welcomed and published with pleasure. By sending such news items frequently you will help both your community and the paper.

When you wish your address changed, give old as well as new office.

Address all communications and business letters to

THE CAUCASIAN, Clinton, N. C.

Matters of a private nature should be marked "Personal" and addressed to

MARION BUTLER,
Clinton, N. C.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

☞ "Wants" and Business Notices can be inserted in this column at ten cents a line.

Mr. Editor: Ask twenty Clinton ladies in succession what plaster they consider the most strengthening, the most soothing, the most healing, and in all respects the most desirable, and nineteen of them will promptly answer, LEE'S BACKACHE PLASTER.

oc 9-1y.

LADIES REMEMBER THIS!

The best Shoes to be had, from $1.00 to $2.50. Every pair warranted solid. W. S. PARTRICK.

Another lot of cheap Trunks will be in this week.

T. M. FERRELL.

New Calicoes, Ginghams, Spring Worsteds, and Cashmeres at the Racket Store. Call and see them, they are wonderfully cheap.

Respectfully,
MRS. MARY E. PETERSON & CO.

I HAVE IT NOW!

A beautiful line of Spring Outing Cloths, in dress styles and shirtings.

W. S. PERTRICK.

Full Cream Cheese at

T. M. FERRELL'S.

I have a full store and will sell very cheap Watches, Chains, Pins, Spectacles, Eye-Glasses, White Linen Shirts, Drawers, Domestic Shirts, White Dress-Goods, Ginghams, Worsteads, Calico, &c. Crockery, Glass and Tin Ware, Flour, the cheapest and the best; Tobacco, 29 cents to $1.50 per pound; A full line of Garden Seeds and Seed Beans. The Early Rose Irish Potatoes,

Respectfully, &c.,
B. F. POWELL.

Seed Potatoes at

T. M. FERRELL'S.

Having resumed the Practice of Medicine, I offer my services to the people of Sampson. I shall devote my practice to the treatmeat of Dropsy, Diseases of Children and Malarial Fever.

R. H. HOLLIDAY, M. D.

JUST RECEIVED!

2,000 yards Zephyr Ginghams, which have never sold for less than 12½ cents. Am making a leader of these now at 10 cents.

W. S. PARTRICK.

We are still selling out at cost and will keep at it until the stock is sold.

On our return from the North we will show you the finest line of Clothing, Shoes and Hats ever brought to Clinton. Look out for our new Spring opening.

Yours, Very Friendly,
M. HANSTEIN.

Let your light shine. Call at T. M. Ferrell's for good oil—150°.

Six or seven Boarders wanted at $8.00 per month. Transient boarders for $1.00 per day. Also Shoes Repaired at short notice, at my stand under CAUCASIAN office, Fayetteville Street. Respectfully,

G. E. SUMMERLIN.

Another lot of that good cheap Flour just received at

T. M. FERRELL'S.

TRUCKERS! You can't afford to waste your time and money by planting cheap and inferior seed. So leave your orders with A. F. Johnson & Co. for Landreth & Sons' guaranteed Seed Beans and Early Rose Potatoes.

Call at T. M. Ferrell's for the cheapest Matches you ever had.

One hundred and fifty bushels Early Jersey and Nansemond Sweet Potato Slips for sale. Price fifty cents per bushel. They are made especially for the Northern markets.

T. A. HOBBS,
feb 19-2t* Hobton, N. C.

An extra quality of ground Spices, consisting of Pepper, Ginger, Allspice, Mustard and Cinnamon, just received at T. M. FERRELL'S.

Just received Early Rose Planting Potatoes, Onion Sets, and all other kind of Garden Seeds. For sale cheap at C. P. JOHNSON'S.

Railroad Snuff just received at

T. M. FERRELL'S.

That cheap Coffee everybody is waiting for will be here in a few days at T. M. FERRELL'S

Rail Road Snuff 35 cts per lb. Early Rose Potatoes 1.75 per bushel.

C. P. JOHNSON.

PAID READING NOTICES.

☞ Cards and Reading Notices can be inserted under this head for 10 cents per line.

WM. H. IVEY, the Cancer Doctor, will be at Mr. Rufus Faircloth's place, near Clinton, Friday, April 3d. '91. Those afflicted with Cancer or Warts can be cured by him on application.

feb 19—3t*

NOTICE.

Application will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina for an Act of the Assembly incorporating the town of Roseboro, N. C., located on the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad. This January 28th, 1891.

By order of J. F. OWEN.

Index to New Advertisements.

Notice—J. M. Spell.
Clothing—M. Hanstein.
Guano for Sale—J. A. Ferrell.
Woman's Friend—Bradfields Regulator Company.

LOCALS:

—Mr. John W. Underwood has placed on our table some new Irish potatoes from seed planted last month.

—Mr. H. H. Draughon, of Mingo township, has placed in our office the right foot of ninety-five hawks, which he killed last year.

—Dr. B. F. Marable's sermon on last Sabbath was decidedly the finest and most effective temperance lecture we have ever heard.

—Rt. Rev. Bishop Watson was in Clinton last Sunday and Monday. His sermons at St. Paul's Episcopal church were strong, learned and impressive.

—We are requested to announce that there will not be any court next week, and therefore we can gladly surprise the jurors drawn that they will not have to attend.

—As there has been some interest shown about the question of "Personal Privilege" raised in the Senate last week over the editorial in THE CAUCASIAN, we copy in this issue a full report of the matter from The State Chronicle.

—We congratulate Clinton, and more than Clinton, we congrarulate our esteemed young townsman, Mr. Samuel Hobbs. He has sought and plucked one of Bladen's fairest and most precious lilies, Miss Mary Brady. To-day she is Mrs. Samuel Hobbs. Bladen is the loser and Sampson is the winner. She is a most charming young lady, a daughter of Capt. Brady, and was educated at the Clinton Female Institute. We extend our best wishes and congratulations to the happy couple.

—The February term of Sampson Court convened Monday with Judge James D. McIver on the bench. This is Judge McIver's first visit to Sampson, and he has made many warm friends among our people while here. He is winning high favor wherever he goes, and is fast becoming one of the most popular Judges in the State. Judge McIver is a high-toned, christian gentleman, quiet and reserved in manner, as is characteristic of the Scotch people, and will wear the ermine as spotless as he received it from his worthy predecessor, James C. McRae. This term of Court is for the trial of civil causes only, and owing to the smallness of the docket will probably adjourn this week.

Personals.

Congressmen-elect, B. F. Grady, of Duplin, is spending several days in town.

Mr. W. A. Hobbs, of Wake Forest College, came home last Monday on a business trip.

Mr. Luther Hobbs left Tuesday morning for Gainsville, Ga. We extend our best wishes for his success in his avocation.

The following lawyers are attending Court this week: Messrs. W. E. Allen, of Goldsboro; H. L. Stevens of Warsaw, and Solicitor, O. H. Allen, of Kinston.

Misses Mary Ferrell and Katie Williams, who are Art and Music Teachers respectively of Salem High School, spent last Saturday and Sunday in town.

Mr. W. S. Micks, of Atlanta, Ga., formerly of this town, who has been spending several days with friends and relatives, left last Saturday morning for his later home in Atlanta, Ga.

Mr. French McQueen, who has been buying cotton on this market for the past several months for Messrs. Williams & Murchinson, of Wilmington, left this morning to accept a position at The Orton House.

Mr. J. L. Borden, of Goldsboro, spent Sunday in town. We are glad to know that it is pleasant for him to run down and thus Micks with us; but we must remind him that if he should attempt to entice away any part of our highly valued population that, under the recent law passed by the Legislature, the license tax is $1,000.

Representatives Bell and Pigford, and the editor of this paper, who were on the committee sent by the Legislature to inspect the Asylum at Goldsboro on last Friday, ran down and spent Saturday and Sunday at home. Rep. W. K. Pigford is chairman of the committee. They report the asylum to be in fine condition.

An Appeal—Will It Receive Attention?

At a meeting of the ministers and official members of the four Churches in the town of Clinton on Friday night, February the 20th, 1891, for the purpose of discussing the advisability of taking some steps towards suppressing the liquor traffic of Clinton, after thoughtful and prayerful consideration the following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, the history of the Liquor Triffic in our town, for the past forty (40) years, has been the history of bankruptcy, of poverty, of ruined homes and broken hearts; and whereas recent developments show that this gigantic evil is advancing on us with steady steps, and more unblushing shame; and whereas liquor dealers when driven from other communities are seeking a refuge in our town to ply their calling; and whereas our town and county now lie at the feet and live at the mercy of the liquor traffic; and whereas this unmitigated curse is blighting every interest that we hold dear—destroying our men, debasing our boys, and reducing our women and children to squalor and poverty, and thus fixing upon us a burden too grievous to be borne: Therefore in the name of humanity it is resolved

1. That is the duty of every christian man and every good citizen among us to unite their efforts for the suppression and extermination of this evil.

2. That in the attainment of this end, the method which promises most is an appeal to the protection of the "Local Option Law."

3. That an Executive Committee of five be appointed, who shall take the direction of this movement—arrange for an election according to the conditions of the Law before mentioned—and adopt any proper means in promotion of the end in view, that their judgment may dictate. This committee shall be authorized to call upon any member of this meeting, to aid them in the work to be done.

4. That we wage no war upon any man, or set of men, but trusting in God for guidance, we are determined not to stop short of the extermination of the Liquor Traffic in our community.

5. That while we ask the aid of all good citizens, we especially appeal to the ladies and young men for their active co-operation in this work for humanity, and for them.

6. That we earnestly request the colored people to unite with us in this effort to secure a blessing to their race.

7. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to THE CLINTON CAUCASIAN, with the request to publish.

The following gentlemen were elected an Executive Committee: Rev. J. W. Turner, Rev. O. P. Meeks, Messrs. Warren Johnson, R. H. Hubbard and G. T. Rawls.

Warsaw Notes.

[Special Correspondent.]

Married, on Wednesday evening of last week, at 5 o'clock P. M., Dr. W. P. Kennedy to Miss Lila M. Moore, at the residence of the bride's father, Dr. McD. Moore. The nuptual ceremony was performed by Rev. O. P. Meeks, of Clinton. Dr. Kennedy is proprietor of the drug store here and is one of the most promising young physicians of the county. The bride (nee Miss Moore), the daughter of our distinguished countyman, Dr. Moore, is one of Duplin's most charming ladies. A pleasant and enjoyable reception was given at the residence of the happy groom in Warsaw. Our best wishes to the well mated couple for a long and prosperous life.

We regret to lose our efficient and obliging operator, Miss Lillie McIntyre, who accepted a more lucrative position at Rocky Mount. Miss Daisy Parker, of Faison, has taken her place.

The trucking industry is very promising here. Strawberries are already half grown, and if fate is not against us we will be be first in the market in the State this year.

You have often heard of "cotton futures," but have you ever heard of "huckleberry futures?" Well our little town is doing a lively business in the latter industry. Men come to town and state that their huckleberry bushes are blooming and that they expect a large crop, and on the strength of this readily get advances from the merchants. "Caveat emptor!"

Married.

At the residence of James Wells, in Rockfish township, Duplin county, on the evening of the 18th inst., Mr. Joseph C. Turner and Miss Killie A. Wells, daughter of James Wells, Esq., J. J. Ward, J. P., officiating. There was a select crowd present and the wedding presents were numerous and pretty. After the ceremony was over the assembled guests were invited to partake of a splendid supper to which ample justice was done. The young people enjoyed themselves with music and dancing until the small hours of the morning.

Free Course of Tuition at the University

We notice that the Professors of the University have established a Course Free of Tuition, especially for Teachers beginning March 15th, 1891, and lasting ten weeks. Those interested should write to President Kemp P. Battle for particulars.

Walter Bridges, Athens, Tenn., writes: "For six years I had been afflicted with running sores and an enlargement of the bones in my leg. I tried everything I heard of without any permanent benefit until Botanic Blood Balm was recommended to me. After using six bottles the sores healed, and I am now in better health than I have ever been. I send this testimonial unsolicited, because I want others to be benefited."

An Attractive Combined POCKET ALMANAC and MEMORANDUM BOOK advertising BROWN'S IRON BITTERS the best Tonic, given away at Drug and general stores. Apply at once.

All Through Sampson.

What Sampsonians are Doing and Saying.

☞ Send us the news from your township for this column. Every subscriber to this paper has a right and is requested to contribute items of news in "hes" neighborhood for this column. We will not publish your name unless you desire it. ☜

HONEYCUTTS.

H. A. Brewington, colored, killed a hog sometime ago that weighed 589 pounds net.

On Friday night of the 5th proximo, there will be a concert and public debate given by the Athenian Literary Club and the Philotechic Literary Society of Salem High School. The public is cordially invited to attend.

SOUTH CLINTON.

E. M. Peterson left for Moore's Crook, Pender county, last Monday, where he will assume control of the mercantile business at the stand formerly occupied by A. T. Herring.

FRANKLIN.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, who after a two years' stay in Georgia, have returned home. On Friday of last week they were pounded by relatives, friends and neighbors. The occasion was a great surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, and will be well remembered by them.

MCDANIELS.

Mr. J. O. Rich, a well-known citizen of this township, died on Wednesday morning of pneumonia. He was sick but a few days. Mr. Rich was about 45 years of age, and unmarried.

TURKEY.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morisey, of Cumberland, and Mrs. Dr. W. W. Faison, of Goldsboro, are visiting at Mr. Wm. A. Faison's.

MINGO.

Everything is quiet in this section except some excitement over the selection of our Justices of the Peace. There has gone up two petitions to the Legislature for one vacancy.

Our farmers are at work very hard preparing for another crop.

Mr. John Lee, who has been quite sick for some time, died last Thursday. He was a consistent member of Spring Branch church (Baptist) and a good and worthy member of the Masonic fraternity. He was buried with the Alliance honors. He leaves a wife and two dear children to mourn their loss. Again we are reminded of these words: "Be ye therefore ready."

Well, I see so much in the township dots, and also in the Autryville dots, that I cannot pay a compliment to all, but I must accord a word or so to our old friend, Mr. Rex, in his last letter, and last but not least, to "Correspondent" from Autryville. He pays a glowing tribute to several of Sampson's young ladies.

Mr. Joel Layton, of Bladen, has located near Giles' Mill. We welcome him and family, and are glad to have them with us.

Mr. Tyrus Thornton, who has been confined to his bed for some time, is still very sick.

Mr. R. A. Draughon is convalescing. AMICUS.

Mr. Jas. H. Core cut a pine down on Mr. Wm. W. Baggett's land and he has made 300 rails, 1,000 pailings and slabs enough to cover 12 hog pens. The tree was hollow 20 feet.

Miss Doughty Bass has been visiting Mr. Jas. Owens, at Dunn, for about three weeks.

NEWTON GROVE.

Died, at her residence, on the 16th instant, Mrs. Ann Maria Wilson, consort of Mr. Wm. R. Wilson. She was about 68 years old; joined Goshen M. E. church at 12 years of age. She leaves a husband 81 years old, who has been confined to his bed with sickness sometime.

Mr. Charles Williams lost his dwelling and contents by fire on the night of the 16th inst. The loss is about $3,000. The fire was accidental. It was first discovered in the kitchen, but could not be prevented. Mr. Williams has the sympathy of his relatives and friends, who have contributed to his aid, and for which Mr. and Mrs. Williams are very thankful. Each of them lost their wearing apparel as well as numerous other valuable articles. Anything that any person will contribute will be thankfully received. The contributions can be sent by mail to Newton Grove. C.

LITTLE COHARIE.

The farmers of this section are busy preparing for planting.

Mr. J. B. Owen is moving his wood and blacksmith shops to Roseboro, where he will be pleased to serve his friends as heretofore.

Messrs. White and Williams are erecting a store at White's bridge, where they will carry on a general merchandise and naval store business.

We visited the town of Roseboro a few days since and find it on a boom. There are eleven stores in the place and all of them, except four, are doing a good business. We learn from the railroad agent that there was as much or more freight handled at this place as any point on the road between Fayetteville and Wilming. ton. It is the best place on the road for business, if the people would just move in and help build it up. It is situated in the midst of a fine farming section and will become a good cotton market.

A certain young man in this vicinity is repairing his place, and this leads us to believe that there will soon be a wedding to go to also.

We are glad to learn that Prof. Sloan, who has been very sick, is able to be at his school again.

We understand that the "Correspondent" from Autryville is trying to get one of the young ladies he spoke of in his last communication, as he has just erected a handsome residence at that place, and we wish him much success.

"SWINBURNE."

The farmers are making great preparation for farming. Several ready to plant, and we learn that Mr. Wm. Faircloth planted some corn last week. Who can beat that?

Mr. O. R. Royall is erecting a large and hagdsome residence.

Miss Minnie Royall is visiting friends and relatives in this community.

Mr. J. E. Parker, who has been visiting friends and relatives here, left for Raleigh, his future home, on the 25th inst.

The school, which is being taught by Mr. I. J. Lockamy at Oak Ridge, is expected to close next Friday. The school has an enrollment of 27 pupils.

Our Alliance (Oak Ridge) heartily endorses the resolution sent up by the White Oak and Rys Bridge Alliances, pertaining to the present system of Public Education, and would like to see something from our present Legislature on the subject.

"LEMON."

Sunday School Convention.

Programme of the Duplin County Sunday School Convention, to be held at Mt. Zion Church Thursday, March 5th, 1891:

Interest in the Sunday School in General—Rev. W. A. Forbes.

Duty of Teachers—L. R. Carroll.

Methods of Teaching—A. D. Ward.

The Sunday School as a Missionary Work in Connection with the Church—Rev. R. L. Warlick.

The Sunday School a Necessity—Capt. J. C. McMillan.

Relation of the Membership to the Sunday School—Rev. W. E. Crocker.

How to Interest the Pupils—Prof. J. A. McArthur.

How to Teach the Bible—Prof. S. W. Clement.

W. M. SHAW, Pres't.
JAMES O. CARR, Secretary.

Kennedy—Moore.

Married, on last Wednesday evening, at 5 o'clock, at the residence of Dr. Matt. Moore, the bride's father, Dr. W. P. Kennedy to Miss Lela M. Moore, Rev. O. P. Meeks, officiating.

It Works Wonders.

The tonic and alterative properties of S. S. S. are now widely known, and it enjoys wonderful popularity as a spring medicine. It is as perfectly adapted to the delicate system of a little child as it is to that of the adult. It works wonders on those who use it as a tonic, as an alterative, and as a blood purifier. It gives health, strength and heartiness to the sick and the feeble. It is adapted to the very young and the very old. It revives, renews and builds up the feeble or the broken-down system.

"Look here, Mr. Scribe, your paper says that my lecture is to be a comic one, and it isn't so."

"Then, my dear sir," returned the editor, "you must make it comic. This journal never makes mistakes."—Harper's Bazaar.

You are in a Bad Fix

But we will cure you if you will pay us. Our message is to the weak, nervous and debilitated, who, by early evil habits, or later indiscretions, have trifled away their vigor of body, mind and manhood, and suffer all those effects which lead to premature decay, consumption or insanity. If this means you, send for and read our BOOK OF LIFE, written by the greatest Specialist of the day, and sent (sealed) for 6 cents in stamps. Address Dr. Parker's Medical and Surgical Institute, 151 North Spruce St., Nashville, Tenn.

"You say you fought all through the war, but I can't find your name on any of the enlistment rolls."

"I know it; I wasn't enlisted. I fought with my wife."—Busy Bee.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents.

DR. SWAYNE & SON,
feb21—6m Philadelphia

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C.,
181 Pearl st., New York.

MARKETS.

CLINTON.

(Reported by A. F. Johnson & Co.)

Corn, (new)	60
Peas,	60
Bacon,	8 to 12
Chickens,	15 to 25
Eggs,	12½
Beeswax	15 to 20
Butter,	20 to 25
Lard,	10 to 12
Fodder,	70
Flour,	5 75 to 6 00
Hides,	05 to 06
Turpentine, (hard)	1 20
" (Virgin and Yellow Dip)	2 00
Cotton,	8½

WILMINGTON.

Spirits Turpentine,	36½ per gallon
Rosin, (strained)	1 15 per barrel
" (good strained)	1 20 per barrel
Tar,	$1 45 per barrel
Crude Turpentine, (Hard)	$1 20
" (Virgin	2 00
Yellow Dip)	2 00
Cotton,	8½
Timber, per m.	3 00 to 15

MOUNT OLIVE DEPARTMENT.

LOCAL ITEMS:

Quarterly meeting was held at the Baptist church last Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph E. Kennedy died on the 17th instant, at her residence on Neuse river, aged about 65 years.

A good many of our citizens are attending the Fish, Game and Oyster Fair at New Berne this week.

Miss Emma Newell, died at the residence of her father, Mr. D. E. Newell, last Friday night, aged 15 years.

Dr. J. A. Faison returned last Friday from Philadelphia where he has been spending a month attending lectures.

Mrs. S. B. Parker and two children spent a few days here including last Sunday, as guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. McKinne.

The first quarterly meeting of the Mount Olive Circuit (Methodist) will be held in the church at Faison next Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Tuttle had a right severe attack of rheumatism last week. He was therefore unable to attend his appointments last Sunday.

Mrs. Julia Hilyaw, of Wilmington, is here on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. H. G. Smallboner, who is stopping at the Hotel Southerland.

Miss Lillie McIntyre, who has filled the place of telegraph operator acceptably at Warsaw for the last four years has been promoted to a similar position at Rocky Mount.

Married, at Toombsboro, Ga., on the 16th instant, Mr. Clarence V. McIntyre, agent at Toombsboro, formerly of Mt. Olive, N. C., to Miss Laura A. Bush, of Ga. They arrived in our town the next day and spent a week visiting their parents and left for home on the 24th instant.

The meeting of the Wayne County Teachers' Association in Goldsboro on Saturday a week ago was a most enjoyable occasion. The features of the meeting was the address by Prof. Geo. T. Winton, of Chapel Hill. Among the resolutions introduced was one by Prof. E. E. Britton thanking Hon. S. M. Finger and Prof. C. D. McIver and E. A. Alderman for their successful efforts to induce the Legislature to establish a Teachers' Training School. The next meeting of the Association is to be held at Mt. Olive, in the High School hall, and a most attractive and entertaining programme has been arranged for the occasion. In addition to an address by some invited orator, there will be a discussion of practical work in the schoolroom by the teachers, and principal Britton of the school here, proposes to enliven the occasion by having a glee from his school to sing several inspiriting songs.

The meeting takes place on the 14th of March, and all teachers who attend will be entertained by the citizens of our progressive little town.

We have been pleased to hear the name of Prof. E. E. Britton, the Principal of our school, mentioned as one of the Board of Directors of the Teachers' Training and Industrial School, by the Wilson Mirror and Goldsboro Argus. Mr. Britton's friends in Mt. Olive have sent a numerously signed petition to the General Assemby, asking for his election, and we likewise raise our voice in his behalf. He is a man whose heart is in the cause of education, and is a hard-worker in advancing the interests he so loves. As President of the Wayne county Teachers' Association he is urging on the teachers of his county to renewed efforts and as the assistant secretary of the Southern Educational Association he is keeping in touch with the educational movements of this country. Mr. Britton will truly represent the girl of moderate means, the farmers' daughter, if he is elected a member of the Board, for he is a staunch member of the Farmers' Alliance, and many of its members have endorsed Mr. Britton for the position. If the General Assembly wants on the Board one who will enter on his duties knowing how and what to do, they should not fail to elect Prof. Edw. E. Britton.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
Cures Indigestion, biliousness, dyspepsia, Malaria, Nervousness, and General Debility. Physicians recommend it. All dealers sell it. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

PATENTS
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.
Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

$2 for a Pair of (Custom-Made) PANTS
from Manufr's' Remnants. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
SEND YOUR ADDRESS FOR SAMPLES
And Instructions for Self-Measurement.
PIEDMONT PANTS COMPANY
WINSTON, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

The Jurors for next week are notified that they need not attend. Court will adjourn this week.

J. M. SPELL, Sheriff.
This February 25th, 1891.—1t

GUANO For Sale!

FARMER'S
Special Cotton Compound.

Made from Amonia, Bone, Cotton Seed Meal and Fish.

Manufactured by F. S Royster & Tarboro, N. C.

J. A. FERRELL, Agent,
feb19—2m Clinton, N. C.

MILL AND FIXTURES FOR SALE!

One Twenty-five Horse Power Watertown Steam Engine and Boiler and one Saw Mill; with Ratchet Head-Blocks, all made by Dewey Bros., Goldsboro, N. C., and having been run only about six months.

Also I will sell one Timber Wagon, one Log Cart and one road Wagon, all of them are nearly new.

Also I have three young Mules for sale.

For further particulars apply to

BIAS UNDERWOOD,
jan22—tf Clinton, N. C.

NORTH CAROLINA, SAMPSON CO.—IN SUPERIOR COURT, JANUARY, 1891.

Deliah Fennell and others, vs. Lizzie Fennell and others } Petition for Sale.

To Lizzie Fennell, Lucy Fennell, Edwin Fennell and Roscoe Fennell:

Whereas, a petition has been filed before the undersigned, Clerk of the Superior Court of Sampson county, to sell the land belonging to the late Ellen T. Fennell for division among her heirs-at-law, and it appearing that the above named parties are interested therein and are entitled to share belonging to Eddie Fennell, deceased, and it further appearing that said parties are now residents of the State; now, therefore, you are commanded to appear before me, at my office, on March 10th, 1891, and answer or demur to said petition, or judgment will be granted against you.

J. S. BIZZELL,
Clerk Superior Court.
Jan. 18th, 1891.—22-6t

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR
CURES ALL DISEASES AND IRREGULARITIES PECULIAR TO WOMAN.
PAID 31 DOLLARS DOCTORS' BILL.
paid 31 dollars doctor's bill for my wife in one year, and one bottle of Bradfield's Female Regulator did her more good than all the medicine she had taken before.
JAMES T. GOTT, Carmi, Ill.
Have suffered periodically for years—been treated by the best physicians without relief—Bradfield's Female Regulator did me more good than all the other remedies.
Mrs. ELIZA DAVIS, Charlotte, N. C.
Have used Bradfield's Female Regulator and can recommend it to all my friends.
Miss C. B. WIEMEYER, Denver, Col.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.
Sold by all Druggists. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

TAKE BOTANIC BLOOD BALM FOR ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES.
The Best Household Medicine.
Once or twice each year the system needs purging of the impurities which clog the blood. From childhood to old age, no remedy meets all cases with the same certainty of good results as
BOTANIC BLOOD BALM.
W. C. McGaughey, Webb City, Ark., writes. "B. B. B. has done me more good and for less money than any other blood purifier I ever used. I owe the comfort of my life to it."
P. A. Shepherd, Norfolk, Va., August 20, 1888, writes: "I depend on B. B. B. for the preservation of my health. I have had it in my family now nearly two years, and in all that time have not had to have a doctor."
☞ Write for illustrated "Book of Wonders." BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga. Sent free.

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy,
SMITH'S
BILE BEANS
Use the SMALL Size (40 little Beans to the bottle). THEY ARE THE MOST CONVENIENT. Suitable for all Ages. Price of either size, 25c. per Bottle.
KISSING AT "7-17-70" PHOTOGRAVURE PANEL SIZE. Mailed for 4 cts. (coupon or stamps). J. F. SMITH & CO. Makers of "SILBERRAD," ST. LOUIS MO.

REMOVAL!
J. T. GREGORY
Has removed his Tailoring Establishment from his old stand to his office on Sampson Street, next to the M. E. Church.
The great and orignal leader in low prices for men's clothes. Economy in cloth and money will force you to give him a call.
☞ Latest Fashion plates always on hand. June 7th. 1yr.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa.
Sold by all Local Druggists.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R. and Branches.

Condensed Schedule

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED an. 19, '90.	No. 23 Daily.	No. 27. Fast mail. Daily.	No. 41 Daily, ex. Sun.
Lv Weldon,	12 30 p m	5 43 pm	6 20 am
Ar Rock Mt.	1 40 "	.....	7 24 "
Ar Trboro,	*2 17 "	.....	
Lv Trboro,	10 45 "	.....	
Ar Wilson,	2 18 "	7 00 pm	7 53am
Lv Wilson,	*2 30 "	.....	
Ar Selma,	3 30 "	.....	"
Ar Fayettevil	5 30 "	.....	
Lv Goldsboro,	3 15 "	7 40 pm	8 40am
Lv Warsaw,	4 10 "	.....	9 34 "
Lv Magnolia,	4 24 "	8 40 "	9 49 "
Ar Wilmingt'n	5 50 "	9 55 "	11 20 "

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 14. Daily.	No. 78. Daily.	No. 40. Daily ex Sunday.
Lv Wilmingt'n	12 35 am	9 15 am	4 pm
Lv Magnolia,	2 05 "	10 57 "	5 36 "
Lv Warsaw	11 11 "	5 55 "	
Ar Goldsboro,	3 05 "	12 05 "	6 53 "
Lv Fetteville		*9 20 "	
Ar Selma		11 18 "	
Ar Wilson		12 20 "	
Lv Wilson	3 43 "	12 58pm	7 47pm
Ar Rocky Mt.		1 30 "	8 18 "
Ar Tarboro		*2 17 "	
Lv Tarboro		10 35 am	
Ar Weldon	5 05 "	2 55 pm	9 30 "

*Daily except Sunday.

Train on Scotland Neck Branch leaves Weldon 3 10 p. m., Halifax 3 32 p m; arrives Scotland Neck at 4 18 p. m., Greenville 6 02 p. m., Kinston 7 10 p. m. Returning leaves Kinston 7 00 a. m. Greenville 8 10 a. m., arriving Halifax at 10 45 a. m., Weldon 11 05 a m. daily except Sunday.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., via Albemarle & Raleigh railroad, daily except Sunday, 4 05 p. m., Sunday 3 00 p. m., arrive Williamston, N. C., 6 30 p. m., 4 20 p. m., Plymouth 7 50 p. m., 5 20 p. m. Returning leaves leaves Plymouth, daily except Sunday, 6 20 a. m., Sunday 9 00 a. m. Williamston 7 40 a. m., 9 58 a. m., arrive Tarboro 10 05 a. m., 11 20 a. m..

Train on Midland, N. C., branch leaves Goldsboro, daily except Sunday, 7 00 a. m. arrive Smithfield, 8 30 a. m. Returning leaves Smithfield, 9 00 a. m., arrive Goldsboro, 10 30 a. m..

Train on Nashville branch leaves Rocky Mt, at 3 00 p. m., arrives Nashville 3 40 p. m., Spring Hope 4 15 p. m. Returning leaves Spring Hope 10 00 a. m., Nashville 10 35 a. m., Rocky Mount 11 15 a. m., daily, except Sunday.

Train on Clinton branch leaves Warsaw for clinton, daily, except Sunday, 6 00 p. m., and at 11 15 a m; Returning will leave clinton at 8 20 a m and 3 10 p m, connecting at Warsaw with Nos 41 and 40, 23 and 78

Southbound train on Wilson & Fayetteville Branch is No, 51, Northbound is No, 50, Daily except Sunday

Train No 27, South, will stop only at Wilson Goldsboro and Magnolia

Train No 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North, daily. All rail via Richmond, and daily, except Sunday via Bay Line

The New York and Florida Special will run tri-weekly, commencing January 19th, leaving Weldon Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 9.50 p. m., arriving Wilming on 2.09 a. m., returning leave Wilmington Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 2.00 a. m., arriving Weldon 6.13 a. m.

All trains run solid between Wilmington and Washington, and have Pullman Palace Sleeper attached

JOHN F DIVINE, Gen'l Supt.
J R KENLY, Ass't Gen'l Manager.
T M EMERSON, Gen'l Pass Agent

C. F. & Y. V. Railway Co.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

In Effect January 11th, 1891.

NORTH BOUND.

	No. 1. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 3. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 15. Daily ex Sunday.
Lv Wilmington	9 00 am		
Ar Fayetteville	12.25 pm		
Lv Fayetteville	12.55 "		
Lv Sanford	2.27 "		
Ar Greensboro	5.00 "		
Lv Greensboro	5.20 "		
Lv Walnut Cove	7.00 "		
Ar Mt. Airy	9.00 "		
Lv Bennettsville		8.30 am	
Ar Maxton		9.40 "	
Lv Manton		9.50 "	
Ar Fayetteville		11.45 "	
Lv Ranseur			7.10 am
Ar Greensboro			9.50 "
Lv Greensboro			10.40 "
Ar Madison			11.45 "

SOUTH BOUND.

	No. 2. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 4. Daily ex Sunday.	No. 16. Daily ex Sunday.
Lv Mt. Airy	6.25 am		
Lv Walnut Cove	8.32 "		
Ar Greensboro	10.05 "		
Lv Greensboro	10.35 "		
Lv Sanford	1.00 pm		

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CLINTON DRUG STORE.

[ESTABLISHED 13 YEARS.]

T. J. LEE - - Manager.

Persons need medicine only when they are sick and their lives in danger, then they want the very best that can be had. Only such is kept at the CLINTON DRUG STORE; there can be found also a full line of Patent Medicines, Essential Oils, Perfumery, Trusses, English Tooth Brushes, Medicinal Whiskey, Horse and Cattle Powders, and the best remedies for all diseases and ailments of Horses, Mules, Cattle, Hogs, Poultry, etc.

LEE'S BACKACHE PLASTERS!

In North Carolina's sunny clime.
Their wond'rous virtues, fadeless still,
Exert an influence sublime
In ministering to human ill;
And many a pang along our way,
Lee's Plasters doth allay.

You can cure a bad case of Backache quicker with one of Lee's Plasters than by any other application, and after the backache is cured, you can still wear the plaster with comfort for a month or longer. This Plaster is a great discovery, and it is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Prepared only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

LEE'S WART SPECIFIC.

A certain cure for warts on horses and mules, as Judge E. T. Boykin, the Editor of THE CAUCASIAN, Capt. Cornelius Partrick, Maj. W. Lucius Faison. Messrs. A. Ferd Johnson, Henry E. Faison, Wm. H. Faison, Hon. Bascomb Nicholson and hundreds of others in Sampson and adjoining counties and throughout Eastern Carolina will certify. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

WORMS IN HORSES.

Lee's Worm Specific never fails to expel worms from horses and mules. Warranted in every case. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS.

We offer under this head the best Condition Powders in the market. They are prepared by the leading Drug House of the United States, from the formula of the most distinguished Veterinary Surgeon living. They are excellent appetizers-a general alterative and tonic, and can be relied upon as a remedy for all diseases of domestic animals. They are composed of Licorice-Root, Juniper Berries, Flaxseed, Gentian, Ginger, Iron and Antimony. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

OTHER SPECIALTIES.

Pure 4-year Old Medicinal Whiskey.
A Safe and Certain Corn Cure.
Sure Cure for Scratches in Horses.
Sure Cure for Eczema in Cattle and Horses.
Safe and Sure Cure for Lice on Stock.
Specific for Staggers in Horses and Hogs.
Sure Cure for Chicken Cholera.

Scientific remedies for all diseases and ailments of Horses, Mules, Hogs, Cattle, Poultry and Dogs.

T. J. LEE, Druggist.
October 9th, 1690.—tf

RAILROAD HOUSE,

NEAR THE DEPOT.

Sample-Rooms and Special Conveniences for Traveling Men.

The Fare is the best the market affords, which is always served in good wholesome style.

Board, per day, only	$ 1 50
" " week,	4 00
" " month,	12 00

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited.

W. E. BASS,
sep19—tf Proprietor.

LAST STORE!

Last store, on the corner of the of the row North of Courthouse, is the place for
BRANDIES, WHISKIES,
BEER, RUM, ALE, GIN,
WINES and Liquors of all kind.
Special attention to our

Clover Club Rye Whiskey!

The Best and Purest Whiskey in Town.

Absolutely pure and guaranteed to be better than any of the so-called "Medicinal Whiskies" in the place.

Full line of Family Groceries, Canned Goods, Syrups, Tobacco, Cigars, etc.

BODENHAMMER & RUSSELL

Respectfully invite you to call
mch20—tf

If You Have

CONSUMPTION | COUGH OR COLD
BRONCHITIS | Throat Affection
SCROFULA | Wasting of Flesh

Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nerve Power, you can be relieved and Cured by

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL
With Hypophosphites.
PALATABLE AS MILK.

Ask for Scott's Emulsion, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N.Y.

SESSOMS HOTEL,

ROSEBORO N. C

Special accommodations for the traveling public.

Regular boarders will also be taken

MRS. J. M. SESSOMS,
my8—tf Porprietress.

PLAGUES OF THE CITIES.

ABLE SERMON DELIVERED BY DR. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

The Full Title of the Series, of Which This Discourse Is One, Is "The Ten Plagues of the Three Cities," and Gambling Is Touched on This Time.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—A decided sensation was produced in this city and in Brooklyn today by Dr. Talmage's announcement of a series of sermons which he proposes to preach on "The Ten Plagues of These Three Cities." In this sermon, which is the first of the series, he pays his attention to the prevalent curse of gambling. He preached it in the Academy of Music in Brooklyn in the morning, and again this evening at The Christian Herald service in this city. His text was taken from Ex. ix, 13, 14: "Let my people go that they may serve me; for I will at this time send all my plagues."

Last winter, in the museum at Cairo, Egypt, I saw the mummy or embalmed body of Pharaoh, the oppressor of the ancient Israelites. Visible are the very teeth that he gnashed against the Israelitish brick makers, the sockets of the merciless eyes with which he looked upon the overburdened people of God, the hair that floated in the breeze off the Red sea, the very lips with which he commanded them to make bricks without straw. Thousands of years after, when the wrappings of the mummy were unrolled, old Pharaoh lifted up his arm as if in imploration, but his skinny bones cannot again clutch his shattered scepter. It was to compel that tyrant to let the oppressed go free that the memorable ten plagues were sent.

Sailing the Nile and walking amid the ruins of Egyptian cities, I saw no remains of those plagues that smote the water or the air. None of the frogs croaked in the one, none of the locusts sounded their rattle in the other, and the cattle bore no sign of the murrain, and through the starry nights hovering through the pyramids no destroying angel swept his wing, but there are ten plagues still stinging and befouling and cursing our cities, and like angels of wrath smiting not only the first born but the last born.

Brooklyn, New York and Jersey City, though called three, are practically one. The bridge already fastening two of them together will be followed by other bridges and by tunnels from both New Jersey and Long Island shores, until what is true now will, as the years go by, become more emphatically true. The average condition of public morals in this cluster of cities is as good, if not better, than in any other part of the world.

Pride of city is natural to men in all times if they live or have lived in a metropolis noted for dignity or prowess. Cæsar boasted of his native Rome, Lycurgus of Sparta, Virgil of Andes, Demosthenes of Athens, Archimedes of Syracuse, and Paul of Tarsus. I should suspect a man of base heartedness who carried about with him no feeling of complacency in regard to the place of his residence, who gloried not in its arts or arms or behavior, who looked with no exultation upon its evidences of prosperity, its artistic embellishments and its scientific attainments.

THE PRIDE OF CITY.

I have noticed that men never like a place where they have not behaved well. Men who have free rides in prison vans never like the city that furnishes the vehicle. When I see in history Argos, Rhodes, Smyrna, Chios, Colophon and several other cities claiming Homer, I conclude that Homer behaved well. Let us not war against this pride of city, not expect to build up ourselves by pulling others down. Let Boston have its Commons, its Faneuil hall and its magnificent scientific and educational institutions. Let Philadelphia talk about its mint and Independence hall and Girard college and its old families, as virtuous as venerable.

When I find a man living in one of those places who has nothing to say in favor of them, I feel like asking him, "What mean thing did you do that you do not like your native city?" New York is a goodly city, and, when I say that, I mean the region between Spuyten Duyvil creek and Jamaica in one direction and Newark flats in the other direction. That which tends to elevate a part elevates all. That which blasts part blasts all. Sin is a giant, and he comes to the Hudson or Connecticut river, and passes it, as easily as we step across a figure in the carpet. The blessing of God is an angel, and when it stretches out its two wings one of them hovers over that and the other over this.

In infancy the great metropolis was laid down by the banks of the Hudson. Its infancy was as feeble as that of Moses sleeping in the bulrushes by the Nile, and, like Miriam, there our fathers stood and watched it. The royal spirit of American commerce came down to the water to bathe, and there she found it. She took it in her arms, and the child grew and waxed strong, and the ships of foreign lands brought gold and spices to its feet, and stretching itself up into the proportions of a metropolis it has looked up to the mountains and off upon the sea—the mightiest of the energies of American civilization.

The character of the founder of a city will be seen for many years in its inhabitants. Romulus impressed his life upon Rome. The Pilgrims relaxed not their hold upon the cities of New England. William Penn has left Philadelphia an inheritance of integrity and fair dealing, and on any day in that city you may see in the manners, customs and principles of its people his tastes, his coat, his hat, his wife's bonnet and his plain meeting house. The Hollanders still wield an influence over New York.

NEW YORK A GRAND CITY.

Grand old New York! What southern thoroughfare was ever smitten by pestilence when our physicians did not throw themselves upon the sacrifice! What distant land has cried out in the agony of famine and our ships have not put out with breadstuffs! What street of Damascus or Beyrout or Madras that has not heard the step of our missionaries! What struggle for national life in which our citizens have not poured their blood into the trenches! What gallery of exquisite art in which our painters have not hung their pictures! What department of literature or science to which our scholars have not contributed!

I need not speak of our public schools, where the children of the cordwainer and milkman and glassblower stand by the side of the flattered sons of merchant princes; or of the insane asylums on all these islands, where they who went cutting themselves among the tombs now sit, clothed and in their right minds; or of the Magdalen asylums, where the lost one of the street comes to bathe the Savior's feet with her tears and wipe them with the hairs of her head, confiding in the pardon of him who said, "Let him who is without sin cast the first stone at her."

I need not speak of the institutions for the blind, the lame, the deaf and the dumb, for the incurables, the widow, the orphan, and the outcast; or of the thousand-armed machinery that sends streaming down from the reservoirs the clear, bright, sparkling, God-given water that rushes through our aqueducts and dashes out of the hydrants, and tosses up in our fountains, and hisses in our steam engines, and showers out the conflagration, and sprinkles from the baptismal font of our churches; and with silver note, and golden sparkle, and crystalline chime, says to hundreds of thousands of our population, in the authentic words of him who said, "I will: be thou clean!"

All this I premise in opening this course of sermons on the ten plagues of these three cities, lest some stupid man might say I am depreciating the place of my residence. I speak to you today concerning the plague of gambling. Every man and woman in this house ought to be interested in this theme.

THE PLAGUE OF GAMBLING.

Some years ago, when an association for the suppression of gambling was organized, an agent of the association came to a prominent citizen and asked him to patronize the association. He said, "No, I have no interest in such an organization. I am in no wise affected by that evil." At that very time his son, who was his partner in business, was one of the heaviest players in Hearne's famous gambling establishment. Another refused his patronage on the same ground, not knowing that his first bookkeeper, though receiving a salary of only a thousand dollars, was losing from fifty to one hundred dollars per night. The president of a railroad company refused to patronize the institution, saying, "That society is good for the defense of merchants, but we railroad people are not injured by this evil," not knowing that at that very time two of his conductors were spending three nights of each week at faro tables in New York. Directly or indirectly, this evil strikes at the whole world.

Gambling is the risking of something more or less valuable in the hope of winning more than you hazard. The instruments of gaming may differ, but the principle is the same. The shuffling and dealing cards, however full of temptation, is not gambling unless stakes are put up; while, on the other hand, gambling may be carried on without cards or dice, or billiards or a ten-pin alley. The man who bets on horses, on elections, on battles—the man who deals in "fancy" stocks, or conducts a business which hazards extra capital, or goes into transactions without foundation, but dependent upon what men call "luck," is a gambler.

Whatever you expect to get from your neighbor without offering an equivalent in money or time or skill is either the product of theft or gaming. Lottery tickets and lottery policies come into the same category. Fairs for the founding of hospitals, schools and churches conducted on the raffling system come under the same denomination. Do not, therefore, associate gambling necessarily with any instrument or game or time or place or think the principle depends upon whether you play for a glass of wine or one hundred shares of railroad stock. Whether you patronize "auction pools," "French mutuals" or "book making," whether you employ faro or billiards, rondo and keno, cards or bagatelle, the very idea of the thing is dishonest, for it professes to bestow upon you a good for which you give no equivalent.

EIGHTY MILLION DOLLARS EVERY DAY.

It is estimated that every day in Christendom eighty million dollars pass from hand to hand through gambling practices, and every year in Christendom one hundred and twenty-three billion one hundred million dollars change hands in that way. There are in this cluster of cities about eight hundred confessed gambling establishments. There are about three thousand five hundred professional gamblers. Out of the eight hundred gambling establishments, how many of them do you suppose profess to be honest? Ten. These ten profess to be honest because they are merely the antechamber to the seven hundred and ninety that are acknowledged fraudulent.

There are first class gambling establishments. You go up the marble stairs. You ring the bell. The liveried servant introduces you. The walls are lavender tinted. The mantels are of Vermont marble. The pictures are "Jephthah's Daughter," and Dore's "Dante's and Virgil's Frozen Region of Hell"—a most appropriate selection, this last, for the place. There is the roulette table, the finest, the costliest, most exquisite piece of furniture in the United States. There is the banqueting room where, free of charge to the guests, you may find the plate and viands and wines and cigars sumptuous beyond parallel.

Then you come to the second class gambling establishment. To it you are introduced by a card through some "roper in." Having entered you must either gamble or fight. Sanded cards, dice loaded with quicksilver, poor drinks, will soon help you to get rid of all your money to a tune in short meter with staccato passages. You wanted to see. You saw. The low villains of that place watch you as you come in. Does not the panther, squat in the grass, know a calf when he sees it? Wrangle not for your rights in that place, or your body will be thrown bloody into the street, or dead into the East river.

You go along a little further and find the policy establishment. In that place you bet on numbers. Betting on two numbers is called a "saddle;" betting on three numbers is called a "gig;" betting on four numbers is called a "horse," and there are thousands of our young men leaping into that "saddle," and mounting that "gig," and behind that "horse," riding to perdition. There is always one kind of sign on the door—"Exchange," a most appropriate title for the door, for there, in that room, a man exchanges health, peace and heaven for loss of health, loss of home, loss of family, loss of immortal soul. Exchange sure enough and infinite enough.

MEN CAN GAMBLE WHERE THEY LIKE.

Men wishing to gamble will find places just suited to their capacity, not only in the underground oyster cellar, or at the table back of the curtain, covered with greasy cards, or in the steamboat smoking cabin, where the bloated wretch with rings in his ears instead of his nose deals the pack and winks in the unsuspecting traveler—providing free drinks all around—but in gilded parlors and amid gorgeous surroundings.

A young man, having suddenly heired a large property, sits at the hazard table, and takes up in a dice box the estate won by a father's lifetime sweat, and shakes it and tosses it away. Intemperance soon stigmatizes its victim—kicking him out, a slavering fool, into the ditch, or sending him, with the drunkard's hiccough, staggering up the street where his family lives. But gambling does not in that way expose its victims.

The gambler may be eaten up by the gambler's passion, yet you only discover it by the greed in his eyes, the hardness of his features, the nervous restlessness, the threadbare coat and his embarrassed business. Yet he is on the road to hell, and no preacher's voice or startling warning, or wife's entreaty can make him stay for a moment his headlong career. The infernal spell is on him; a giant is aroused within; and though you bind him with cables, they would part like thread; and though you fasten him seven times round with chains, they would snap like rusted wire; and though you piled up in his path heavenhigh Bibles, tracts and sermons, and on the top should set the cross of the son of God, over them all the gambler would leap, like a roe over the rocks, on his way to perdition.

Again, this sin works ruin by killing industry. A man used to reaping scores, or hundreds, or thousands of dollars from the gaming table will not be content with slow work. He will say, "What is the use of trying to make these fifty dollars in my store when I can get five times that in half an hour down at 'Billy's'?" You never knew a confirmed gambler who was industrious. The men given to this vice spend their time not actively employed in the game in idleness or intoxication or sleep, or in corrupting new victims. This sin has dulled the carpenter's saw, and cut the band of the factory wheel, sunk the cargo, broken the teeth of the farmer's harrow, and sent a strange lightning to shatter the battery of the philosopher. The very first idea in gaming is at war with all the industries of society.

ITS MIGHTY LEVER.

This crime is getting its lever under many a mercantile house in our great cities, and before long down will come the great establishment, crushing reputation, home, comfort and immortal souls. How it diverts and sinks capital may be inferred from some authentic statement before us. The ten gaming houses that once were authorized in Paris passed through the banks yearly three hundred and twenty-five millions of francs. Where does all the money come from? The whole world is robbed! What is most sad, there are no consolations for the loss and suffering entailed by gaming.

If men fail in lawful business God pities and society commiserates, but where in the Bible or in society is there any consolation for the gambler? From what tree of the forest oozes there a balm that can soothe the gamester's heart? In that bottle where God keeps the tears of his children are there any tears of the gambler? Do the winds that come to kiss the faded cheek of sickness, and to cool the heated brow of the laborer, whisper hope and cheer to the emaciated victim of the game of hazard? When an honest man is in trouble he has sympathy. "Poor fellow!" they say. But do gamblers come to weep at the agonies of the gambler?

In Northumberland was one of the finest estates in England. Mr. Porter owned it, and in a year gambled it all away. Having lost the last acre of the estate, he came down from the saloon and got into his carriage; went back, put up his horses and carriage and town house and played. He threw and lost. He started home, and in a side alley met a friend from whom he borrowed ten guineas; went back to the saloon, and before a great while had won twenty thousand pounds. He died at last, a beggar in St. Giles. How many gamblers felt sorry for Mr. Porter? Who consoled him on the loss of his estate? What gambler subscribed to put a stone over the poor man's grave? Not one!

Furthermore, this sin is the source of uncounted dishonesties. The game of hazard itself is often a cheat. How many tricks and deceptions in the dealing of the cards! The opponent's hand is oftentimes found out by fraud. Cards are marked so that they may be designated from the back. Expert gamesters have their accomplices, and one wink may decide the game. The dice have been found loaded with platina, so that "doublets" come up every time. These dice are introduced by the gamblers, unobserved by honest men who come into the play; and this accounts for the fact that ninety-nine out of a hundred who gamble, however wealthy they began, at the end are found to be poor, miserable, ragged wretches, that would not now be allowed to sit on the doorstep of the house that they once owned.

In a gaming house in San Francisco a young man having just come from the mines deposited a large sum upon the ace and won twenty-two thousand dollars. But the tide turns. Intense anxiety comes upon the countenances of all. Slowly the cards went forth. Every eye is fixed. Not a sound is heard until the ace is revealed, favorable to the bank. There are shouts of "Foul!" "Foul!" but the keepers of the table produce their pistols and the uproar is silenced, and the bank has won ninety-five thousand dollars. Do you call this a game of chance? There is no chance about it.

FRAUDS IN ORDER TO GET MONEY.

But these dishonesties in the carrying on of the game are nothing when compared with the frauds which are committed in order to get money to go on with the nefarious work. Gambling with its greedy hand has snatched away the widow's mite and the portion of the orphans, has sold the daughter's virtue to get the means to continue the game, has written the counterfeit signature, emptied the banker's money vault and wielded the assassin's dagger. There is no depth of meanness to which it will not stoop. There is no cruelty at which it is appalled. There is no warning of God that it will not dare. Merciless, unappeasable, fiercer and wilder it blinds, it hardens, it rends, it blasts, it crushes, it damns. It has peopled our prisons and lunatic asylums. How many railroad agents and cashiers and trustees of funds it has driven to disgrace, incarceration and suicide!

Witness years ago a cashier of a railroad who stole one hundred and three thousand dollars to carry on his gaming practices. Witness forty thousand dollars stolen from a Brooklyn bank within the memory of many of you, and the one hundred and eighty thousand dollars taken from a Wall street insurance company for the same purpose! These are only illustrations on a large scale of robberies every day committed for the purpose of carrying out the designs of gamblers. Hundreds of thousands of dollars every year leak out without observation from the merchant's till into the gambling hell. A man in London keeping one of these gambling houses boasted that he had ruined a nobleman a day; but if all the saloons of this land were to speak out they might utter a more infamous boast, for they have destroyed a thousand noble men a year.

Notice also the effect of this crime upon domestic happiness. It has sent its ruthless plowshare through hundreds of families, until the wife sat in rags and the daughters were disgraced and the sons grew up to the same infamous practices or took a short cut to destruction across the murderer's scaffold. Home has lost all charms for the gambler! How tame are the children's caresses and a wife's devotion to the gambler! How drearily the fire burns on the domestic hearth! There must be louder laughter, and something to win and something to lose; an excitement to drive the heart faster and fillip the blood and fire the imagination. No home, however bright, can keep back the gamester. The sweet call of love bounds back from his iron soul, and all endearments are consumed in the flame of his passion. The family Bible will go after all other treasures are lost, and if his crown in heaven were put into his hand he would cry: "Here goes one more game, my boys! On this one throw I stake my crown of heaven."

A young man in London on coming of age received a fortune of one hundred and twenty thousand dollars, and, through gambling, in three years was thrown on his mother for support. An only son went to a southern city; he was rich, intellectual and elegant in manners. His parents gave him on his departure from home their last blessing. The sharpers got hold of him. They flattered him. They lured him to the gaming table and let him win almost every time for a good while, and patted him on the back and said, "First rate player." But, fully in their grasp, they fleeced him, and his thirty thousand dollars were lost. Last of all he put up his watch and lost that. Then he began to think of his home, and his old father and mother, and wrote thus:

A LAST LETTER.

"My Beloved Parents—You will doubtless feel a momentary joy at the reception of this letter from the child of your bosom, on whom you have lavished all the favors of your declining years. But should a feeling of joy for a moment spring up in your hearts when you should have received this from me cherish it not. I have fallen—never to rise. Those gray hairs that I should have honored and protected I shall bring down with sorrow to the grave. I will not curse my destroyer, but oh! may God avenge the wrongs and impositions practiced upon the unwary in a way that shall best please Him. This, my dear parents, is the last letter you will ever receive from me. I humbly pray your forgiveness. It is my dying prayer. Long before you have received this letter from me the cold grave will have closed upon me forever. Life to me is insupportable. I cannot; nay, I will not, suffer the shame of having ruined you. Forget and forgive is the dying prayer of your unfortunate son."

The old father came to the postoffice, got the letter and fell to the floor. They thought he was dead at first, but they brushed back the white hair from his brow and fanned him. He had only fainted. I wish he had been dead; for what is life worth to a father after his son is destroyed? When things go wrong at a gaming table they shout "Foul! foul!" Over all the gaming tables of the world I cry out, "Foul! foul! Infinitely foul!"

Shall I sketch the history of the gambler? Lured by bad company he finds his way into a place where honest men ought never to go. He sits down to his first game, but only for pastime and the desire of being thought sociable. The players deal out the cards. They unconsciously play into satan's hands, who takes all the tricks and both the players' souls for trumps—he being a sharper at any game. A slight stake is put up just to add interest to the play. Game after game is played. Larger stakes and still larger. They begin to move nervously on their chairs. Their brows lower and eyes flash, until now they who win and they who lose, fired alike with passion, sit with set jaws and compressed lips and clinched fists, and eyes like fire balls that seem starting from their sockets, to see the final turn before it comes; if losing, pale with envy and tremulous with unuttered oaths cast back red hot upon the heart—or, winning, with hysteric laugh—"Ha! ha! I have it! I have it!"

A few years have passed and he is only the wreck of a man. Seating himself at the game ere he throws the first card, he stakes the last relic of his wife and the marriage ring which sealed the solemn vows between them. The game is lost, and staggering back in exhaustion he dreams. The bright hours of the past mock his agony, and in his dreams fiends with eyes of fire and tongue of flame circle about him with joined hands to dance and sing their orgies with hellish chorus, chanting "Hail! brother!" kissing his clammy forehead until their loathsome locks, flowing with serpents, crawl into his bosom and sink their sharp fangs and suck up his life's blood, and coiling around his heart pinch it with chills and shudders unutterable.

TAKE WARNING.

Take warning! You are no stronger than tens of thousands who have by this practice been overthrown. No young man in our cities can escape being tempted. Beware of the first beginnings! This road is a down grade, and every instant increases the momentum. Launch not upon this treacherous sea. Split hulks strew the beach. Everlasting storms howl up and down, tossing unwary craft into the Heligate. I speak of what I have seen with my own eyes. I have looked off into the abyss, and I have seen the foaming, and the hissing, and the whirling of the horrid deep in which the mangled victims writhed, one upon another, and struggled, strangled, blasphemed and died—the death stare of eternal despair upon their countenances as the waters gurgled over them.

To a gambler's death bed there comes no hope. He will probably die alone. His former associates come not nigh his dwelling. When the hour comes his miserable soul will go out of a miserable life into a miserable eternity. As his poor remains pass the house where he was ruined, old companions may look out a moment and say, "There goes the old carcass—dead at last," but they will not get up from the table. Let him down now into his grave. Plant no tree to cast its shade there, for the long, deep, eternal gloom that settles there is shadow enough. Plant no "forget-me-nots" or eglantines around the spot, for flowers were not made to grow on such a blasted heath. Visit it not in the sunshine, for that would be mockery, but in the dismal night when no stars are out and the spirits of darkness come down horsed on the wind, then visit the grave of the gambler!

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Mexican Mustang Liniment for MAN and BEAST FOR Forty Years THE STANDARD.

For Sale BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Atlantic & N. C. Railroad.

TIME TABLE 19.

To take effect 6 a. m., Wednesday, May 28th, 1890.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	1 Passenger. Daily except Sunday.	Mixed Frt. and Passenger. Tuesday and Saturday.	51 Passenger. DAILY, Except Sunday.	
	Ar.	Lv.	Ar.	Lv.
	A. M.	A. M.	P M	P M
Goldsboro,		6 30		3 30
Best's,	6 57	7 05	3 53	3 56
La Grange,	7 20	7 30	4 06	4 03
Falling Creek,	7 48	7 53	4 21	4 20
Kinston,	8 11	8 30	4 35	4 45
Caswell,	8 50	8 55	4 55	4 55
Dover,	9 15	10 02	5 05	5 09
Core Creek,	10 31	10 36	5 19	5 15
Tuscarora,	11 00	11 05	5 31	5 31
Clark's,	11 17	11 41	5 41	5 48
Newberne,	12 15	3 00	6 00	6 09
Riverdale,	3 37	3 42	6 39	6 34
Croatan.	3 48	3 50	6 44	6 46
Havelock,	4 08	4 13	6 56	6 56
Newport,	4 37	4 42	7 13	7 14
Wildwood,	4 51	4 55	7 24	7 28
Atlantic,	5 01	5 01	7 28	7 23
Morehead C'y,	5 16	5 21	7 38	7 40
Atlantic Hotel,	5 23	5 28	7 45	7 59
Morehead Dp't	5 31		7 53	
	P. M.	P. M.	P M	P M

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	50 Passenger. DAILY. Except Sunday.		2 Passenger. Monday, Wednesday and Friday.	Mixed Frt. and Passenger. Monday, Wednesday and Friday.	
	Ar.	Lv.	Ar.	Lv.	
	A. M.	A. M.	P M	P M	
Morehead Dp't		6 45		6 00	
Atlantic Hotel,	6 48	7 00	6 05	6 15	
Morehead C'y;	7 02	7 07	6 17	6 27	
Atlantic,	7 18	7 18	6 47	6 52	
Wildwood,	7 23	7 23	7 00	7 05	
Newport,	7 30	7 33	7 17	7 34	
Havelock,	7 51	7 53	8 00	8 10	
Croatan;	8 07	8 07	8 28	8 33	
Riverdale,	8 12	8 12	8 41	8 45	
Newberne,	8 37	8 50	9 22	1 30	
Clark's,	9 08	9 08	2 02	2 12	
Tuscarora,	9 18	9 18	2 24	2 30	
Core Creek,	9 32	9 32	2 54	3 00	
Dover,	9 48	9 48	3 25	3 49	
Caswell,	9 59	9 59	4 00	4 05	
Kinston,	10 08	10 13	4 25	5 00	
Falling Creek,	10 26	10 26	5 24	5 30	
La Grange,	10 42	10 45	5 54	6 04	
Best's,	10 56	11 00	6 24	6 34	
Goldsboro,	11 30		7 20		
	A. M.	A. M.	A M	A M	

Train 50 connects with Wilmington & Weldon train bound North, leaving Goldsboro 11:50 a. m., and with Richmond & Danville train West, leaving Goldsboro 2:40 p. m.

Train 51 connects with Richmond & Danville train, arriving at Goldsboro 2:55 p. m., and with Wilmington & Weldon train from the North, at 3 10 p. m.

Train 2 connects with Wilmington & Weldon through freight train, North bound, leaving Golasboro at 9:50 p. m.

S. L. DILL,
Superintendent.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR OF STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. | NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A SALE!
A SALE!

The coldest and most inclement part of winter is yet to come. Some merchants feel that the best part of the winter's trade is past because the Holidays have come and gone. Not so with us. We believe that the time to sell goods is ALL THE TIME. Acting on this belief we announce a

SPECIAL SALE

Of SEASONABLE ARTICLES at prices that will insure their speedy taking off. Don't fail to step in and inquire the price of anything you may want in the way of
LADIES' CLOAKES AND SHAWLS,
HOODS AND FACINATORS,
LADIES' AND GENTS, HEAVY GLOVES,
MERINO AND ALL WOOL UNDER WEAR,
BLANKETS, FLANNELS AND LAP ROBES.

Shoes, Shoes, Shoes!

When peop'e want anything in this line they know that we always have the LARGEST STOCK, THE BEST GOODS and LOWEST PRICES.

WE LIKE IT

To be so understood and are determined to keep up our reputation.

HARDWARE!

In this department we call special attention to our stock of Spades, Shovels, Pitch Forks, Briar Hooks, Boxing Axes, Grub Hoes, Plow Lines, Back Bands, &c.
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, KALSOMINE AND PAINT BRUSHES, WINDOW GLASS, SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS,
Don't fail to get our prices on these goods before buying.

OLD JANUARY

Takes his place in the mythology of the present. In it we look back with pleasure on the successful year just closed, and look forward with hope to the year to come. We have made many new friends and have kept all our old ones. To them all we extend our hearty thanks and wish them "a happy and prosperous New Year."

☞ For 1891 we are going to make mightier efforts than ever before to win your trade. Respectfully,

A. F. JOHNSON & CO.

SHOES!
SHOES!
AT
W. A. Johnson's.

We wish to call the attention of the public to

OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF Warranted Shoes!

All of which are made expressly for us,

And Every Pair Warranted

To give the purchaser perfect satisfaction. ☞

WE DO NOT SELL SHODDY GOODS!

Our Stock is the most complete shown in Clinton. We can fit and suit everybody. We have the exclusive sale of shoes manufactured by

BAY STATE SHOE AND LEATHER COMPANY,
OF NEW YORK,
—:AND:—
FRANK D. WEYLMAN & Co.,
OF PHILADELPHIA.

Don't waste your money buying shoddy and worthless Eastern goods but purchase the best from

WM. A. JOHNSON.